

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1879, by FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

No. 1,232—Vol. XLVIII.]

NEW YORK, MAY 10, 1879.

[PRICE, WITH SUPPLEMENT, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY. 12 WEEKS, \$1.00.]

THE FUNDING CERTIFICATES.

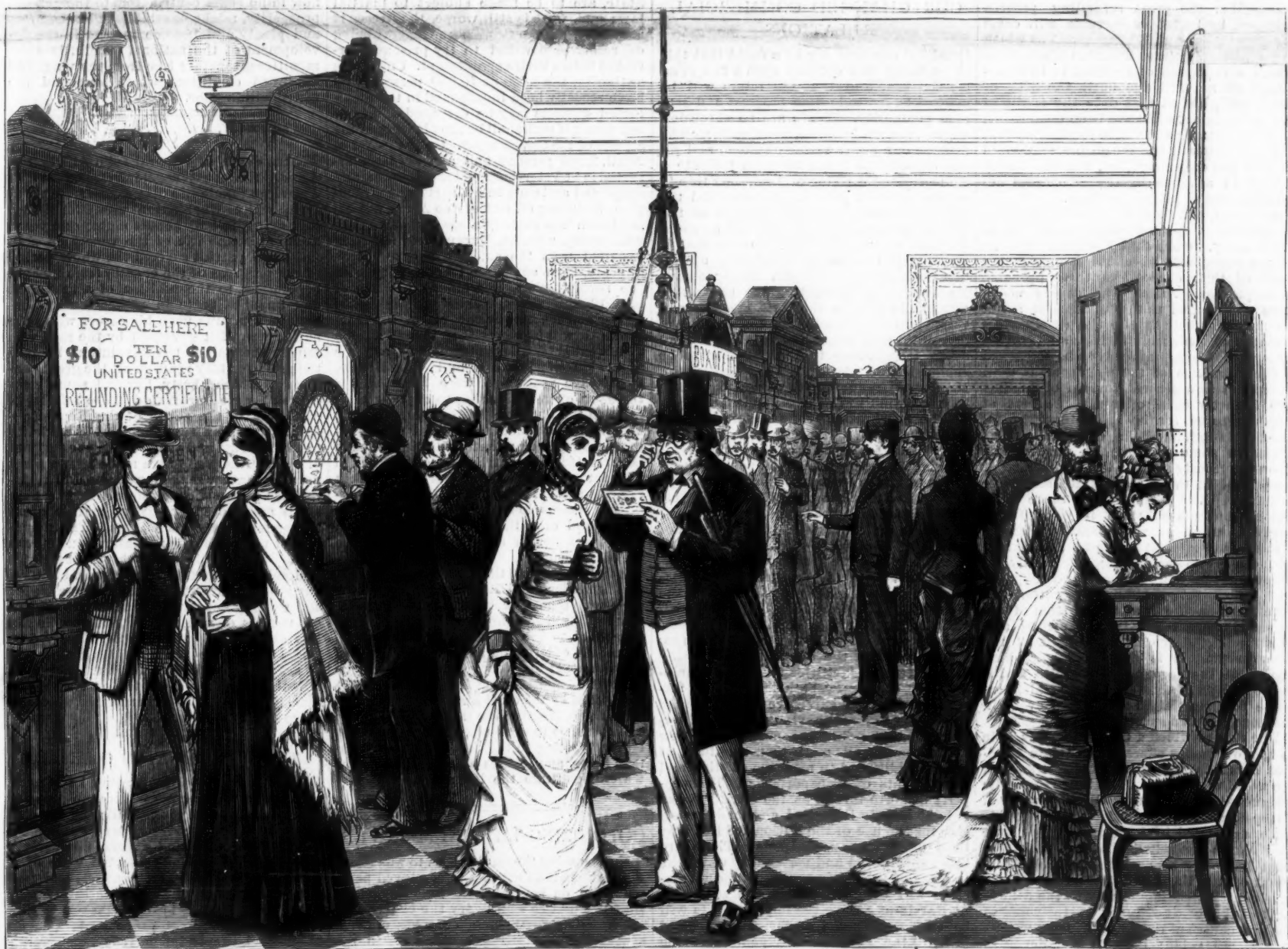
THE popularity of the Ten-dollar Funding Certificates is very conclusively shown by the experience of the depositories where they are offered for sale. At the Post Office, in this city, last week, the sales amounted to from \$20,000 to \$45,000 daily, and they would have swollen to much larger figures but for the rule of the Treasury Department which prohibits the sale of more than \$100 to any one investor. At times the Cashier's Department of the Post Office was thronged with intending purchasers. Among those who early sought an opportunity to make an investment was the venerable Thurlow Weed. The persons who seek these certificates are chiefly of the laboring class, and among the applicants are many women,



FAC-SIMILE OF THE UNITED STATES TEN-DOLLAR FUNDING CERTIFICATE.

who desire to place their savings in trustworthy securities capable of being converted into currency in any sudden emergency.

In other parts of the country the purchase of these certificates has been no less active than in the metropolis. They are generally recognized as a safe, desirable investment, and there is no doubt that the entire issue of \$40,000,000 will be taken up by popular subscription within the next sixty days. If Congress will only abstain from interference with the national finances, and permit the natural laws of trade and finance to assert themselves without artificial restraints of any sort, we may anticipate confidently that the public credit will be established upon a basis second to that of no other country in the world in point of solidity and security.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE GREAT POPULAR DEMAND FOR GOVERNMENT SECURITIES—INVESTORS PURCHASING THE TEN-DOLLAR FUNDING CERTIFICATES AT THE POST-OFFICE.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.
FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.
NEW YORK, MAY 10, 1879.

CAUTION.

Subscribers, in ordering our publications, should be careful to write the name of FRANK LESLIE in full, and direct their letters to 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York, from which address all our publications are issued.

THE GREAT NEGOTIATION.

THE facility and celerity with which the Secretary of the Treasury has been able to refund the outstanding twenty and ten-forty six per cent. bonds of the United States into United States Consols, bearing an annual interest of four per cent., are without example in the history of national financing. Since Mr. Sherman became Secretary of the Treasury he has sold \$735,000,000 of the latter, and with the proceeds has redeemed a corresponding amount of the former—thus effecting a reduction of two per cent. on the annual interest payable on this great sum. That on one day he should have received a bid of \$195,000,000 for the purpose of "clearing out" the ten-forties, and absorbing the "ten-dollar refunding certificates," is a splendid tribute at once to the credit of the National Government and to the financial skill of the Secretary who has conducted this vast negotiation to such a successful consummation. That the Secretary should find himself compelled to put a restriction on the bids of great capitalists, in order to afford to people of small means the privilege of investing their savings, during the next two months, in the "ten-dollar certificates" and their multiples, is a gratifying incident which could have been little foreseen a few years ago. On the 17th of June next this privilege will come to an end, and the offers already made for four per cent. bonds sufficient to cover the ten-forty bonds then outstanding will be accepted by the Department. And with that transaction the great refunding process initiated by Secretary Sherman will come to an end for the want of material on which at present to operate. The next bonds upon which a reduction of interest is to be effected do not fall due until the 30th of June, 1881, and at that date the credit of the Government will have been established on such a strong and stable foundation that his successor will find the problem proposed to him not only simplified, but practically solved in advance by the successful administration of his predecessor.

As this great financial achievement marks an important epoch in the civil history of the country, we are called to consider some of the phenomena which it presents in the light of their causes and their probable consequences. Among the causes which have contributed to this successful result we may undoubtedly cite the existing depression of business, which has left a vast amount of idle capital ready to be embarked in the securities of the Government until such time as a general revival of productive industry shall offer the prospect of larger returns for business investments. The maladministration of the savings banks in some parts of the country has also so seriously shaken the confidence of depositors in them that multitudes have withdrawn their savings from those institutions and placed them in Government bonds, where the sense of security is ample if the rate of interest is small. But neither of these considerations can sufficiently account for the thoroughness and dispatch with which this refunding operation has been performed, for at the bottom of the whole movement has been a strong and growing confidence in the credit of the Government. It is this confidence which has made the negotiation possible, and it is the strength of this confidence which has made the negotiation a splendid event in the annals of finance.

The rate at which a Government is able to borrow money offers an accurate criterion by which we may gauge the estimate of the world with regard to its honesty and its resources. Indeed, the Governments of Europe are often classified according to this scale, and, tried by its standard, we have no reason to be ashamed of the rank that must hereafter be assigned to the public credit of the United States. And all who have contributed in any way to the attainment of this great end may worthily find in it a just source of congratulation as well as of national pride; for this confidence in the credit of the Government has been "a plant of slow growth." The occasions are many when it seemed in danger of being

nipped in the bud, but every epoch of peril has been successfully passed, until in the end from "the nettle of danger" we have been able to "pluck the flower of safety." Such an epoch of peril was successfully passed in the year 1869, when, by the Act to strengthen the public credit, it was declared that "the faith of the United States is solemnly pledged to the payment, in coin or its equivalent, of all the obligations of the United States," including as well the United States notes as the interest-bearing debt of the Government. Such an epoch of peril was successfully passed in 1873, when the faith of the Government was publicly pledged to the resumption of specie payments at the opening of the year 1879, and the "sharp corner" of the emergency was successfully turned on the 1st of January last by the punctual fulfillment of the pledge made in 1873. The schemes of repudiation, whether openly pursued or pursued under the disguises of the Greenback inflationists, have been visited with confusion and overthrown by the final triumph of a financial policy which has brought honor to the Government and security to the business enterprises of the people.

It would be a deplorable fact if a boon like this, so deeply concerning the welfare of the whole nation, could be said to rebound wholly to the credit of any single party in the country; but candor compels the admission that if the Republican Party is to be held responsible for many of the mistakes and hesitations committed by its leaders at different stages of the march towards this grand *dénouement*, it should also receive due praise for the pre-eminent share it has had in placing this capstone on the edifice of the national credit. Hanging on the flanks of this forward movement as an obstructor and reactionary force, a large part of the Democracy, especially in the West and South, have done their utmost to embarrass the operations of the Treasury, and can, therefore, claim no legitimate share in the end which has come to crown the work. But if this be a ground of just rejoicing on the part of the Republicans, it should put to shame the senseless cry of the political leaders who are finding in the present partisan complexion of Congress a pretext for the cry of "revolutionary designs" hostile to the stability of the Government. There is nothing more timid than capital, and it is plain that the capital of the country is not at all frightened by the presence of the "Confederate brigadiers" in Congress.

OUR CHANGED COMMERCIAL RELATIONS.

THERE can scarcely be a doubt that this country has entered upon a new commercial era, and that our future will be marked by a wholesome progress and genuine prosperity. There are no shrewder, more sagacious business men than those who manage our great railway system, and all the movements made by them indicate a perception of a rising and swelling tide in our commercial affairs. Thus we find the trunk line managed by Mr. Garrett, of the Baltimore and Ohio, struggling to get a foothold on the Hudson, in order that it may enjoy the superior shipping advantages of our superb harbor. Thus we have Mr. Vanderbilt perfecting the permanent way of his line to the West, erecting elevators and making other terminal improvements in this city, and establishing an ocean freight-line to Europe. Not to be behind in the matter, we find Erie, under Mr. Jewett, reducing its gauge, perfecting its connection to the West, and making extensive preparations for such terminal improvements as will preserve to it a fair share of domestic and foreign freights.

None the less suggestive and important is the action contemplated by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The lines of this great corporation traverse eleven States of the Union and cover nearly one-twelfth of the iron highways of the country. It possesses elevators and other first-class shipping facilities in Baltimore and Philadelphia, and runs an ocean line from the latter city. The managers of the Pennsylvania are second to none in discernment, and have not failed to read in the new order of things the necessity for creating more extensive facilities for the accommodation of commerce, both domestic and foreign. Owning an extensive water-frontage at Jersey City, and having their grand terminus at that point, the company are now about to expend more than a million of dollars additional to meet the existing and future wants of transportation. The property hitherto known as the Cunard docks is to be largely improved and made available for the use of the Wilson and Red Star lines of European steamers. Plans are being considered and matured by which the transfer of freight from cars to the steamships will be made direct, and *vice versa*. At Harsimus's Cove the improvements will be on an extended scale. The so-called Union Line Pier at that point is to be wholly remodeled, and so arranged as to give increased track room for the delivery and reception of cars from floats plying

between the Jersey and New York sides of the river. A new grain elevator, with a storage capacity of one and one-half millions of bushels, is to be constructed within the bulkhead line, the grain to be carried by mechanical means to vessels waiting to receive it. One hundred and eighty feet above the pier mentioned, a new two-storied pier will be built to accommodate import and export freights. This will be 1,500 feet in length, and 175 feet in breadth. On either side of this pier will be a ship-canal 1,500 feet long and 180 feet wide, both having a uniform depth of water of twenty-six feet. The arrangements will be such that steamers lying in these canals will be loaded and unloaded with great expedition without removal from their first mooring. The company contemplates other important improvements, but as they are not immediately connected with the matter under discussion they need not be mentioned here.

The movements of the trunk lines, and their preparations to ship merchandise from remote sections of the country direct to Europe, and to deliver European freights on one bill of lading to importers scattered along their several routes, are just so many evidences of our changed commercial relations. The growing export trade of the country has called for new action on their behalf. That they are taking such action, supplemented by most generous outlays of money, would seem to warrant the belief that they regard the new order of affairs as likely to be stable and permanent. Every additional million added to our exports means an enlarged market for the farmer, heavier orders to the manufacturer, and a wider field for the employment of labor.

RUSSIA'S REPRESSIVE MEASURES.

THE extraordinary severity of the repressive measures adopted by the Russian Government must very largely alienate the sympathy with the Czar in his struggle with Nihilism which has been felt in this and other countries. The proclamation of martial law in six of the great centres of population is a resort to terrorism which cannot possibly be justified. Under the terms of the ukase, the military officials in the six districts are given the right of imprisoning for an indefinite time all suspicious persons, of transporting to Siberia, without trial, as many as they choose, and of executing, in conformity with sentence passed, those they may happen to regard as especially guilty. Even ordinary offenders, not suspected of plotting against the State, are to be made subject to martial law; and, what is still worse, the decree is retrospective, the Governors-General being expressly empowered to try prisoners arrested before their appointment. Under this authority, the 8,000 or 10,000 persons who have recently been imprisoned in the disaffected districts may be disposed of at one fell swoop if such shall be the pleasure of the agents of the Government. Up to the 23d of April, 2,000 persons had already been arrested in St. Petersburg under this order, and suspected agitators in all parts of the Empire, including officers of the Army, are being taken into custody almost hourly. The well-known novelist, Turgenieff, has been expelled from the country, not, so far as appears, from any actual complicity with the revolutionists, but simply because of his liberal views. The distinguished writer and scholar, by this act of the Government, will be elevated in the affections of his enlightened countrymen to a place alongside of Pushkin and Gogol who, twenty-five years ago, were banished for the same offense of daring to express their faith in the doctrines of self-government. The latest announcement of the Government policy shows that civilians who may be arrested will be tried by court-martial without preliminary examination, and that appeals against judgment will not be permitted unless lodged within twenty-four hours, and even then the discretion of a military governor as to their acceptance will be absolute.

Such a policy as this is simply murderous barbarism, and its outcome cannot be otherwise than disastrous to the Government. Nihilism cannot be suppressed by an appeal to brute force and a suspension of all the orderly and humane methods of Government; its venom will rather be deepened and its seditious tendencies sharpened by the cruel and merciless injustice which, treating the innocent and guilty alike, denies to the citizen the commonest rights inhering in the subject of a Christian State, and ignores all the moral forces which constitute the life and soul of civilization.

COLONIZING THE UNEMPLOYED.

IN discussing the question as to what New York shall do with its unemployed poor, we have on several occasions suggested that it might be well to try the experiment of transferring them in colonies, under a system of modified guardianship, to the unoccupied lands of the South and West. We are glad to see that this method of solving a serious problem is at length re-

ceiving attention at the hands of some of our leading citizens. Recently at a private conference of gentlemen of wealth and acknowledged public spirit, an association was formed, to be known as the Co-operative Colony Aid Association, the object of which will be to further the colonization of the unemployed, and so to correct the evils now experienced from the stagnant and depressed state of labor. In outlining the plans of the Association, and illustrating the importance of the work it proposes to itself, a member of the executive committee, at a recent meeting, remarked:

"It was evident that there is at present an increase in the volume of emigration to this port—a new tide seemed to have set in this way, and the people of this city were always liable to feel its effects in the depression of labor, because a large amount of this emigrant influx remained in this city. Again, the enactment by various States and counties of stringent laws against the tramp class would have the effect of driving that class into large centres like New York, and it was time that the solution of the problem was seriously and effectively undertaken. The present condition was all traceable back to one root—to the defects in our social system. To insure the normal and most unvarying conditions of material progress there must be a full and general cultivation of the soil, for it was in this form of material production that the highest prosperity was assured. In France, about one in two of the people were engaged in cultivating the soil. It was said that there are in that country about 6,000,000 persons exercising rights of ownership over the soil, as against about 250,000 in England, and in this country it was computed that only one in five of the population was engaged in cultivating land. The rush to the professions, the commercial, mechanical, and other industrial avocations, in fact to all pursuits except agricultural pursuits, had been unprecedented and abnormal, and it had wrought its logical results by contributing largely to the present distress. The practical question was, what could be done to avert it, and it was to meet this question that these meetings had been called. The plan was to put the advantages of colonization before the people, to aid such as were willing to go if possible, and that eventually, if deemed advisable, the Association should take the form of a joint-stock concern, with a capital of say \$50,000, to purchase land in the West, to induce people to colonize these lands and cultivate them, either as employees or as prospective owners by gradual methods of purchase."

The plan here outlined is almost identical with that proposed in these columns in July last, and we have the same confidence now, as then, that if vigorously and intelligently prosecuted, most beneficial results will accrue. Private enterprise having demonstrated the feasibility of this plan of relief, say to the extent of planting one or two colonies of 100 or 200 persons each, making themselves sustaining and ultimately independent, the aid of the Government might properly be demanded, at least in grants of desirable land, and thus in time a population of tens of thousands of honest, industrious, temperate persons, who are now in no sense contributors to the general prosperity, might be established in comfort and plenty and become factors in the development of the national wealth, in communities altogether free from the vices and untoward conditions which surround the metropolitan poor.

THE LATE GENERAL DIX.

IN the death of General John A. Dix one of the most conspicuous figures of American public life disappears from view. Born while Washington was still living, and dying full of honors eighty-one years afterwards, the life of the venerable publicist and patriot covered the whole period of the progress of the country from meagre beginnings to the position of a first-class and Imperial State in population and influence. Starting upon his career while the nation was still governed by the men who fought the war of the Revolution, he participated for fifty years in all the great conflicts by which liberty, law and sound government were incarnated more and more distinctly in the polity of the Republic—displaying in every supreme crisis a fidelity to public trust and a courage in the support of right principles which made him a most potential factor in the formation and maintenance of sound conclusions. Such a man needs no studied eulogy, no marble shaft to commemorate his virtues. The narrative of the more salient features and events of his life, fully given elsewhere, constitutes in itself a memorial more honorable than any monument that human hands can build; and we may not doubt that the example of the upright citizen, true patriot and blameless servant of the people, deeply impressed upon the record of his times, will be scarcely less beneficent in its influence, now that he has passed to his reckoning, than it was while he yet remained upon the stage of active duty.

THE FLOODGATES OPENED.

THE floodgates of legislation have been opened in Congress in genuine earnest. On one day recently 1,385 Bills and Resolutions were introduced—the largest number, by 600, ever presented at one sitting. A majority of the Bills presented were of a private nature, to grant pensions and pay claims, and most of the public Bills introduced had failed in the last Congress. Among the measures proposed is a large number relating to the currency, embracing all the schemes upon this subject which have been occupying the attention of the Greenbackers and those who are in sym-

thy with them—such as the unlimited coinage of silver; the issue of Treasury notes to take the place of national bank notes; the issue of fractional currency and recoinage of subsidiary silver into silver dollars; the retirement of the trade dollars, etc. Several Bills to impose a tax on incomes were included in the list, with others to provide for the distribution of the unexpended balance of the Geneva award; to enforce the eight-hour law; to provide a constitutional amendment against the payment of rebel claims, and to restrict Chinese immigration.

How far the introduction of this enormous volume of business will effect the determination of the House as to general legislation is yet to be seen. But it is obvious that the supporters of special projects now have it in their power by combinations among themselves to control, more largely than before, the policy of the House, and it will be somewhat unusual, to say the least, if they shall neglect to improve their opportunity.

EVENTS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE British forces in South Africa have at length achieved a decisive success over the Zulus, having relieved the garrison at Ekowe, after fighting a desperate battle at Gingialova, where the enemy attacked the relieving column of 6,000 men. The Zulus are represented to have had 10,000 men in the engagement, and fought with great courage and enthusiasm, advancing within thirty yards of the British intrenchments. Their loss is estimated to have amounted to 1,200 men. Ekowe was subsequently abandoned by the English, and a new post established on the coast road, with which communication can be more easily maintained. On the 28th of March, a column of British troops under Colonel Wood was surprised by a heavy force of Zulus near Luneberg, and in the engagement which ensued lost 220 men in killed and wounded, including several officers. The Zulu loss is reported at 2,500, which is, perhaps, an exaggeration.

Meanwhile, fresh complications are threatening the British authority in the Transvaal. The Boers, who have always chafed under the annexation of their territory to the British possessions, are insisting upon a restoration of their independence, and the latest reports indicate that they will take up arms unless their demands shall be complied with. Should such a policy be finally determined upon, the difficulties of the British situation would be greatly aggravated, and a temporary prostration of their power in South Africa might ensue, involving a general reconstruction of the administration of the so-called Republic. However this may be, it is quite certain that Disraeli will not be able for some time to come to announce that he has "brought peace with honor" from the bloody fields of Zululand.

IN THE OLD WORLD.

THE events of the week in Zululand and Russia, deserving of special mention, are referred to in another column. From Afghanistan, there is a renewal of the rumor that Yakoub Khan is disposed to treat with the British; it is also said that Mohamed Hasham, son-in-law of Sher Ali, now the only avowed claimant to the Afghan throne, is endeavoring to excite an insurrection and has opened negotiations with the invaders. The promised advance upon Cabul does not seem to have been as yet commenced, and the British Government apparently begins to realize that such a movement will be, under any circumstances, a perilous undertaking. The Manchester Examiner says of the situation:

"It is clear from our experience at Candahar that a British force in possession of any of these Afghan towns is in the position of a besieged garrison. It would take a large force to hold Cabul, and the possession of the town would give us no command of the surrounding country. A semi-barbarous capital is not like London, where, if an invader seized the bank, the post-office, the telegraphs and the shipping, he would paralyze the rest of the land. The seizure of Cabul would simply be like lighting a beacon blaze to tell the country where the enemy was to be found and tens of thousands of eager clansmen would rush to the fray. We are already experiencing this evil on a small scale. We have been told again and again of the friendly attitude of some of the tribes, and great hopes have been built upon the probable breaking out of intestine divisions, but every day affords proof that these hopes are imaginary. The truth is that the people are all against us, and that they are ready any day to combine in what would be called in Europe 'a war of liberation.'"

The King of Burmah continues as obstinate in his resistance to British demands as Cetewayo himself, or the late Ameer of Afghanistan, but it is unlikely that he will be as difficult to subdue. The Khédive of Egypt is another ugly customer, but it is improbable that he will be able to extricate himself from the triple cords with which English, French and Turkish influences are binding him. The Khédive has issued a decree creating a mixed Council of State, composed equally of natives and Europeans, under a native President. There will be two European Vice-Presidents and five European and five native members, with two native lawyers. The Turkish Ministerial

crisis is over. Osman Pasha, the Turkish Minister of War, has promised Serbia to send troops to the frontier to check the incursions of the Albanians. Turkish troops, it is said, had already joined the army of 8,000 Serbians sent against the Albanians, who had entered and had been devastating Serbia. The invaders have been driven from Kurshumlie. One of the atrocities alleged against them is carrying off a wounded Serbian and roasting him alive. Even more than the Albanians, the Turks dread the Garibaldians, against whose anticipated invasion they have been fortifying the coasts of Epirus.

The visit of Garibaldi to Rome has started many wild rumors of the plans of the veteran revolutionist, both as to Greece and as to Italy. The Italian Government, however, has given Austria satisfactory explanations relative to the Garibaldian agitation, and has dispatched men-of-war to prevent any landing of Garibaldians on the Albanian coast. It has also instructed the authorities of Ancona and Otranto to keep strict watch on all departures. But all these measures might easily prove ineffectual if the enthusiastic old chief has really determined to repeat in behalf of Greece his marvellous exploits in South America and Italy. It was Garibaldi who made Italy what it is to-day, and it is by no means impossible that he still cherishes, if only as a dream, his early ambition of making both Italy and Greece republics before he dies. Ordinary men might well be satisfied with the laurels which the Hero of the Red Shirt has already won; but Garibaldi is, pre-eminently, an extraordinary man. He is one of those providential men whose course in history may be wondered at and chronicled, but not predicted. At a meeting over which Garibaldi presided, in Rome, on April 21st, composed of representatives of Republican associations, it was resolved to agitate for universal suffrage in Italy, and for the abolition of the Deputies' oath of allegiance; and on the 23d, replying to a deputation of the "Italia Irredenta" Committee, Garibaldi declared, says the *Capitale*, that he would sacrifice everything to accomplish the national task. He has opened, adds the same journal, a subscription for the purchase of a million rifles to arm the nation.

While such volcanic fires are kindling in the South of Europe, in the North despotism seems to be freezing into icier forms than ever. In addition to the Government precautions against Nihilism, elsewhere noted, it is announced that the further step of increasing the Russian army by 150 battalions is in contemplation. It is said that Prince Bismarck is conferring with the Russian Ambassador on the expediency of adopting common measures against the Socialists. Meanwhile, the Czar is preparing to go to Berlin in June to attend the golden wedding of the Emperor and Empress of Germany.

The French Republic has encountered one of the annoying "difficulties" predicted by Gambetta—the election of the convict conspirator Blanqui at Bordeaux, in flagrant defiance of both law and order. Perhaps it might have been wiser to have flanked this difficulty by first releasing Blanqui from prison, and thus extracting all poison from his fangs. Another difficulty is the agitation caused by M. Jules Ferry's Education Bill, but the Government is determined to prevent the controversy from taking the shape of political discussions in religious worship by way of pastorals to be read from the pulpit.

Queen Victoria has returned from her continental tour with Princess Beatrice, who has a new, although rather hopeless, suitor in the Duke of Aosta, the widowed ex-King Amadeus of Spain. But the return of Her Majesty has been less of a sensation in England than the three-fold victory of Mr. Pierre Lorillard's little brown gelding, Parole, on the English turf.

The social event of the week in Europe was the celebration, on Thursday, of the silver wedding of the Emperor and Empress of Austria. Religious ceremonies were held in the beautiful Votive Kirche in Vienna, the city was illuminated, and the whole population united in doing honor to the occasion. On the following Sunday the *fêtes* culminated in a grand procession of the trades, consisting of 30,000 persons and several thousands of horses, and divided into thirty historical groups, in costumes of the fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

The German Government has made haste to deny, officially, the statement that it has violated the sanctity of the mails by opening and detaining letters from Americans supposed to be in sympathy with the Socialists. The alleged offense seems never to have any existence outside the imagination of a sensational newspaper correspondent.

The Government has shown an unexpected clemency in its treatment of the 700 violators of the Internal Revenue laws arrested in Tennessee. In the cases of all the prisoners who entered pleas of guilty and paid the costs of suit, sentence was

suspended during good behavior, and it is believed that the result will be in every way salutary, so far as illicit distilling in that State is concerned. Already many legal distilleries have been started in place of the illicit concerns destroyed, and there is no doubt that the public revenues, as the result of the vigorous enforcement of the law, will be sensibly increased.

COMPLAINTS are made from nearly all the fishing towns on the New England coast that our fisheries are declining. Reports and statistics are said to show that there is not one-half the number of vessels belonging to the fishing fleet hailing from the States as formerly, while, on the other hand, the Provincials have started up with renewed vigor, and have done more the year past to extend this branch of industry than for the ten years previous. The decay of this interest would be a very serious matter to our New England fishermen, but we are scarcely prepared to believe that they will permit themselves to be permanently eclipsed in enterprise in so important a field.

THE Government service absorbs the educated intellect of the country to a much greater extent than is generally supposed. A canvas of the departments at Washington shows, it is said, that there are sixty-one graduates of Yale, thirty-five of Princeton, and thirty of Dartmouth, occupying clerkships and other positions in the service, and an equally strong representation from the other leading colleges of the country. These clerkships command salaries of from \$1,200 to \$1,800, and it is stated that very many of the incumbents, if dismissed, would be wholly helpless. It would seem that any man with a good college education should be able to command higher prizes in life than any in the gift of the Government Bureaus at Washington.

It will strike the country as a little remarkable that the Democrats of the Senate, while insisting that United States soldiers shall be kept away from the polls, refused to adopt an amendment to the Army Bill, making it a penal offense for any other person to "appear armed with a deadly weapon of any description, either concealed or displayed, within a mile of any polling-place where a general or special election for Representatives to Congress is being held." Are we to conclude that that party means to exclude from the polls only representatives of the Federal Government who may be sent there in the interest of law and order, and to impose no prohibition whatever on partisan clubs or partisan bullies who may seek, by armed violence or menace of violence, to prevent free and fair elections?

ONE of the Greenback Representatives introduced in the House, recently, a Bill providing for the issue of one billion of dollars in paper money, to aid in building canals and the construction of other internal improvements. The Bill appears to have been introduced without any examination on the part of the illustrious Greenback legislator, and no sooner was it pounced upon by the press as an enormous job and absurdity, than he hastened to repudiate his own child, and declare that he would never, never give it his sanction. It would seem from this incident that the wonderful Greenback reformers who propose to revolutionize our finance and cure all existing business disorders, are in the habit of proposing panaceas which they have never themselves analyzed and about which they personally know nothing whatever. It may be doubted whether the country will manifest much eagerness to submit itself to the treatment of quacks who do not even know the constituent qualities of their own prescriptions.

It is announced that Edison's labors and experiments in the matter of electric illumination have at length culminated in success, and that he has taken out letters patent covering two distinct inventions by which, it is claimed, the electric current can be so regulated and distributed as to afford a perfect light at a minimum cost to a great number of burners in one circuit. The precise points in these inventions are thus described by the *Herald*: "First, a means of regulating automatically the electric current passing through an incandescent conductor, so as to prevent the temperature of the latter from rising to a melting or fusing point. Second, by causing the heat generated by the incandescence of the conductor to expand the air or fluid filling the chamber of the lamp, and thus move a diaphragm or other yielding material, which operates so as to limit the passage of the current through the conductor to a degree no more or less than will be sufficient to produce a given amount of light by the incandescence of the conductor."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

EX-JUDGE GEORGE G. BARNARD died at his residence, in this city, April 27th.

MINISTER STOUGHTON is on his way home from Russia, and his resignation is not improbable.

POLICE CAPTAIN WILLIAMS has been acquitted by the Commissioners on all charges preferred against him.

THE summing up in the Talmage case before the Brooklyn Presbytery will commence on Thursday of this week.

CHARGES against Sheriff Reilly, of New York, have been submitted to Governor Robinson by the Bar Association.

TWO FATAL cases of hydrophobia have occurred in Brooklyn, N. Y., one victim dying, April 23d, the other on the 24th.

By order of the Treasury Department 50,000 ounces of silver per week will hereafter be purchased for coinage at the New Orleans Mint.

ON account of a defect in the information, Judge Bond has ordered the jury to return a verdict of not guilty in the Barnwell (S. C.) case.

EXTENSIVE forest fires are raging in northern Michigan, and much valuable timber is being destroyed. The weather is hot and the woods dry.

THE Massachusetts Legislature has passed a Bill making liquor-sellers responsible for all damages accruing from the sale of intoxicating beverages.

THE Government has issued an order prohibiting the occupation of the Indian Territory by intending settlers, the lands not being open to settlement.

SHOULD the President veto the Army and Legislative Appropriation Bills, it is believed Congress will adjourn without voting money for the current expenses of the Government.

GENERAL PATRICK has prohibited the importation into New York State of any cows or other store cattle from New Jersey, because of the prevalence of pleuropneumonia in that State.

THE Notre Dame Catholic University, near South Bend, Ind., which was enriched with gifts from the late Napoleon III., has been destroyed by fire, together with the valuable library.

THE New York Assembly has passed resolutions according General Grant a welcome on his return, and censuring Congressional obstructionists. The Legislature passed the Civil Code on April 25th.

SIX men were buried by the caving in of No. 10 colliery at Sugar Notch, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., on April 23d. A large rescue force was set to work at once, but at last accounts the entombed miners had not been reached.

THE United States Senate, April 26th, rejected a resolution that no Union soldier shall be dismissed from office in the Senate Chamber without cause, and that no Confederate soldier shall take the place of a dismissed Union soldier.

THE Senate passed the Army Bill, April 26th, by a vote of 40 to 31, all amendments being rejected. The House, last week, was occupied in the debate of the Legislative Appropriation Bill, which was passed, April 26th, by a vote of 140 to 119.

THE body of Colonel Dwight, who had insurance to the amount of \$250,000 on his life, has been exhumed at Binghamton, N. Y., at the instigation of the insurance companies interested for a new investigation into the cause of death.

THE council of foreign bondholders, through their New York agents, have notified Governor Holliday of Virginia of their acceptance of the plan of settlement of the Virginia State debt as provided in the Bill recently passed by the General Assembly.

A COMMITTEE of Arbitration having been selected by the Joint Executive Committee of the trunk lines and their Western connections, a decision was reached on April 24th that inland rates on all goods for export from the West should be maintained.

SEVEN hundred violators of revenue laws appeared before the United States Circuit Court in Nashville, April 21st, and 175 accepted Attorney-General Devens' amnesty. It is believed that all the others against whom suits are pending will likewise yield.

MR. AUGUST BELMONT was thrown from his carriage, April 24d, at Sixth Avenue and Fifty-ninth Street, by a carelessly-driven grocer's cart, and was dragged for some distance over the pavement. He was severely but not dangerously hurt. The driver of the wagon was arrested.

GOVERNOR ROBINSON refused to sign and would not veto the Apportionment Bill passed by the Legislature of New York, and it accordingly became a law on the night of April 24d, by lapse of time. In vetoing a Bill on the 25th, the Governor expressed his disapproval of representation on a party basis.

Foreign.

SIXTEEN professors in different Russian Universities have resigned.

THE widow of Walter Savage Landor, the poet, died recently in Florence.

A CONGRESS of English miners will be held in May to decide upon the question of stopping all mining for a month.

THE Kaiser Wilhelm has raised General Von Werder to the rank of Count, and permitted him to retire from active service.

FRANCE has issued a circular to the Powers recommending them to jointly take up the question of the Greek claims for settlement.

THE six days' walking match in London, terminated April 26th. The score stood: Brown, 542 miles; Corkey, 492; Hazael, 473, and Weston, 450. Brown has beaten the fastest record by 21 miles.

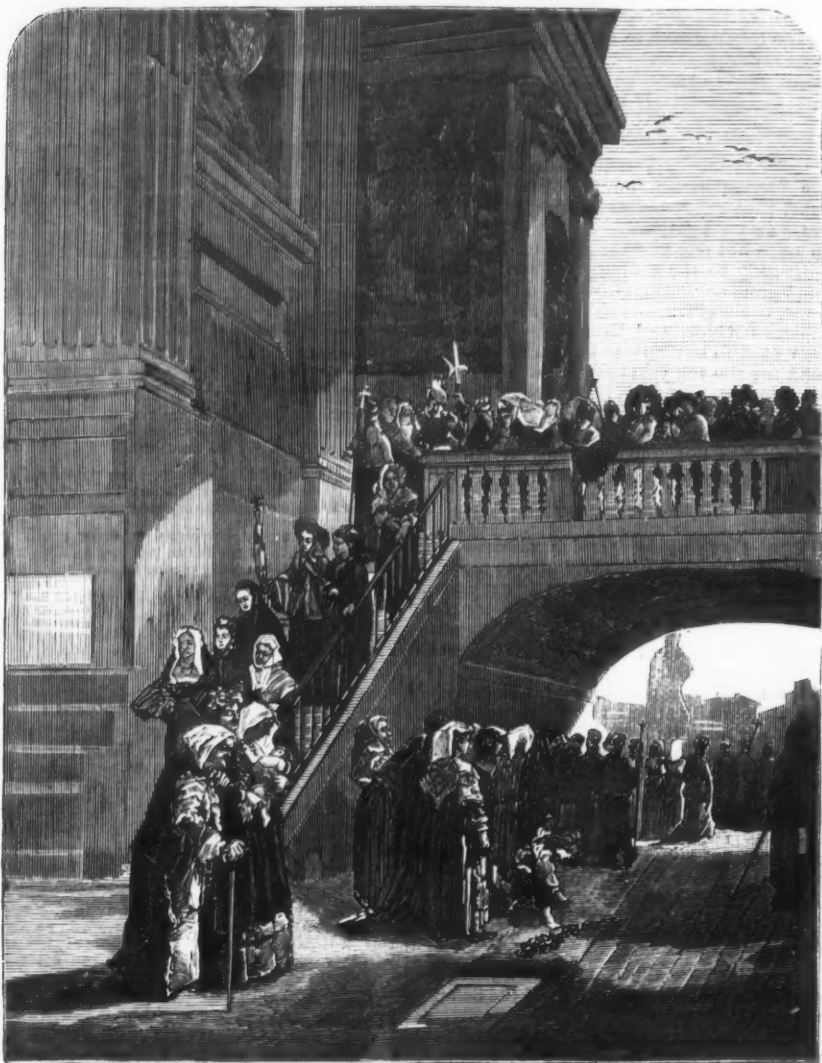
THE number of persons killed by the fire-damp explosion in the Agrappe coal pit, near Mons, Belgium, April 17th, is ascertained to be 117. Only forty-seven corpses have so far been recovered.

PIERRE LORILLARD's Parole won the City and Suburban Handicap at Epsom, on April 22d, and the Great Metropolitan Stakes on the 24th. The horse is also entered for the Ascot stakes.

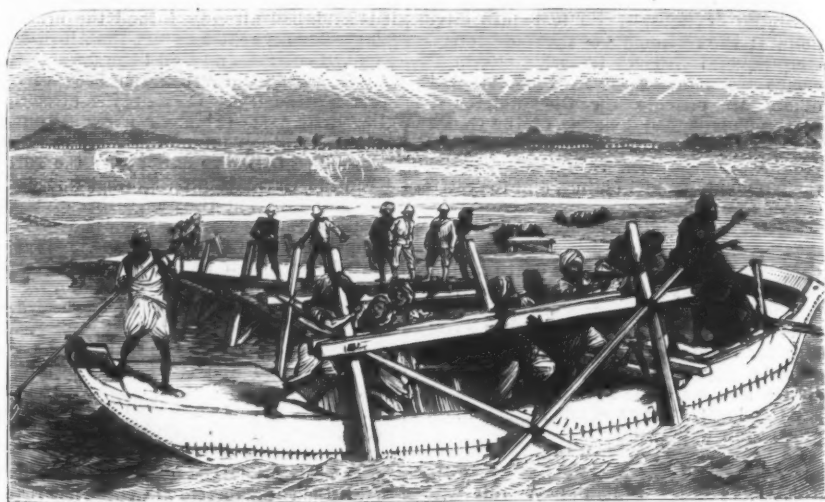
THE town of Pisagua, in Peru, has been bombarded by the Chilians, Iquique is still blockaded, and the business of the country is entirely disorganized. England is contemplating the advisability of declaring neutrality in the war.

THE returns from the Spanish elections show the following: Ministerialists elected, 275; Constitutionalists, 32; members of other parties, 38. Among the Deputies-elect are Señors Castelar, Sagasta, Echegaray and Martos. A great number of electors abstained from voting.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 151.



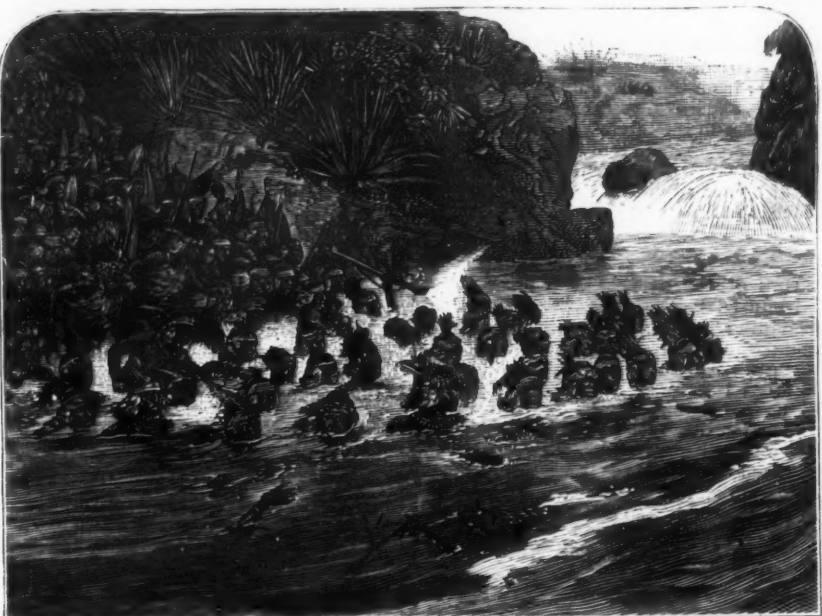
ITALY.—PROCESSION OF PILGRIMS TO THE CHURCH OF TRINITY OF THE MOUNT, ROME.



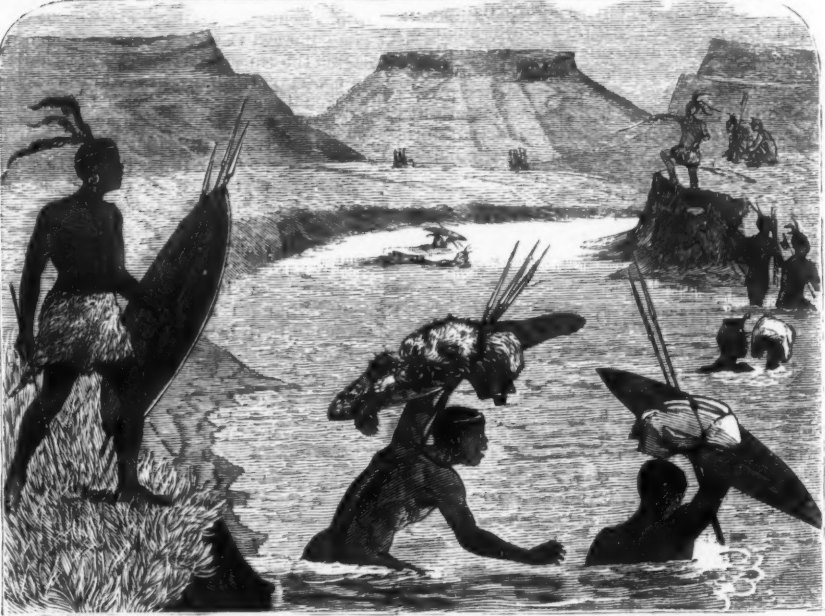
AFGHANISTAN.—BRIDGING THE CABUL RIVER AT JELLALABAD.



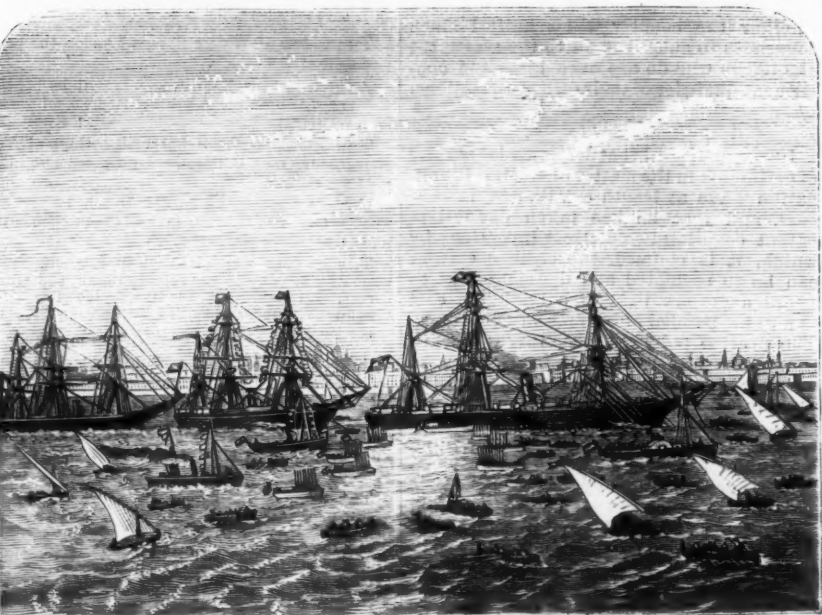
AFGHANISTAN.—THE NINETY-SECOND HIGHLANDERS CROSSING THE SAHAB.



SOUTH AFRICA.—THE ZULU WAR—ZULUS CROSSING A RIVER.



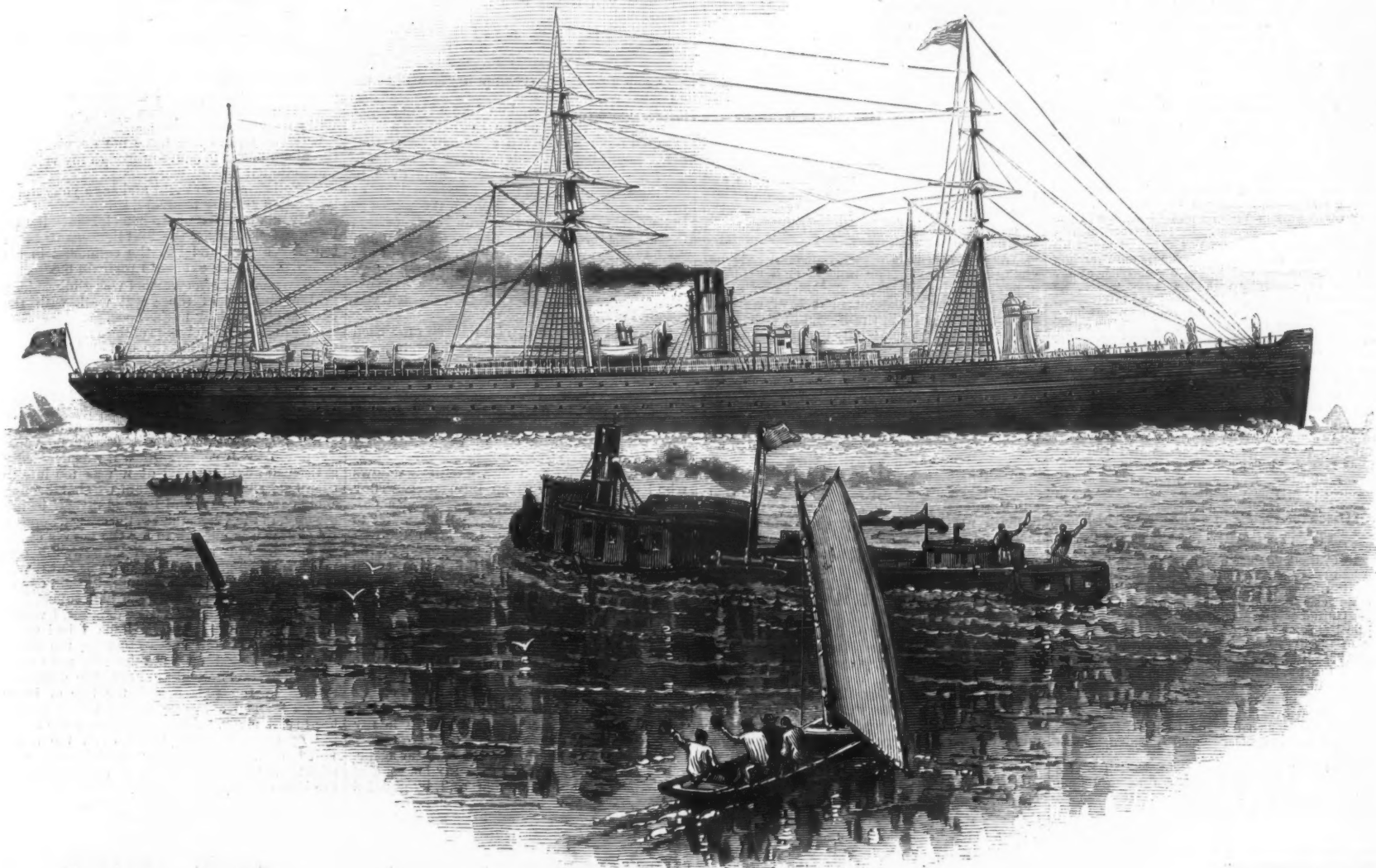
SOUTH AFRICA.—COLONEL WOOD'S ADVANCE GUARD CROSSING THE BLOOD RIVER.



SPAIN.—ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER BEARING MARTINEZ CAMPOS AT CADIZ.



ITALY.—INAUGURATION OF THE PYRAMID TO CONTAIN BONES FROM THE BATTLEFIELD OF NOVARA.



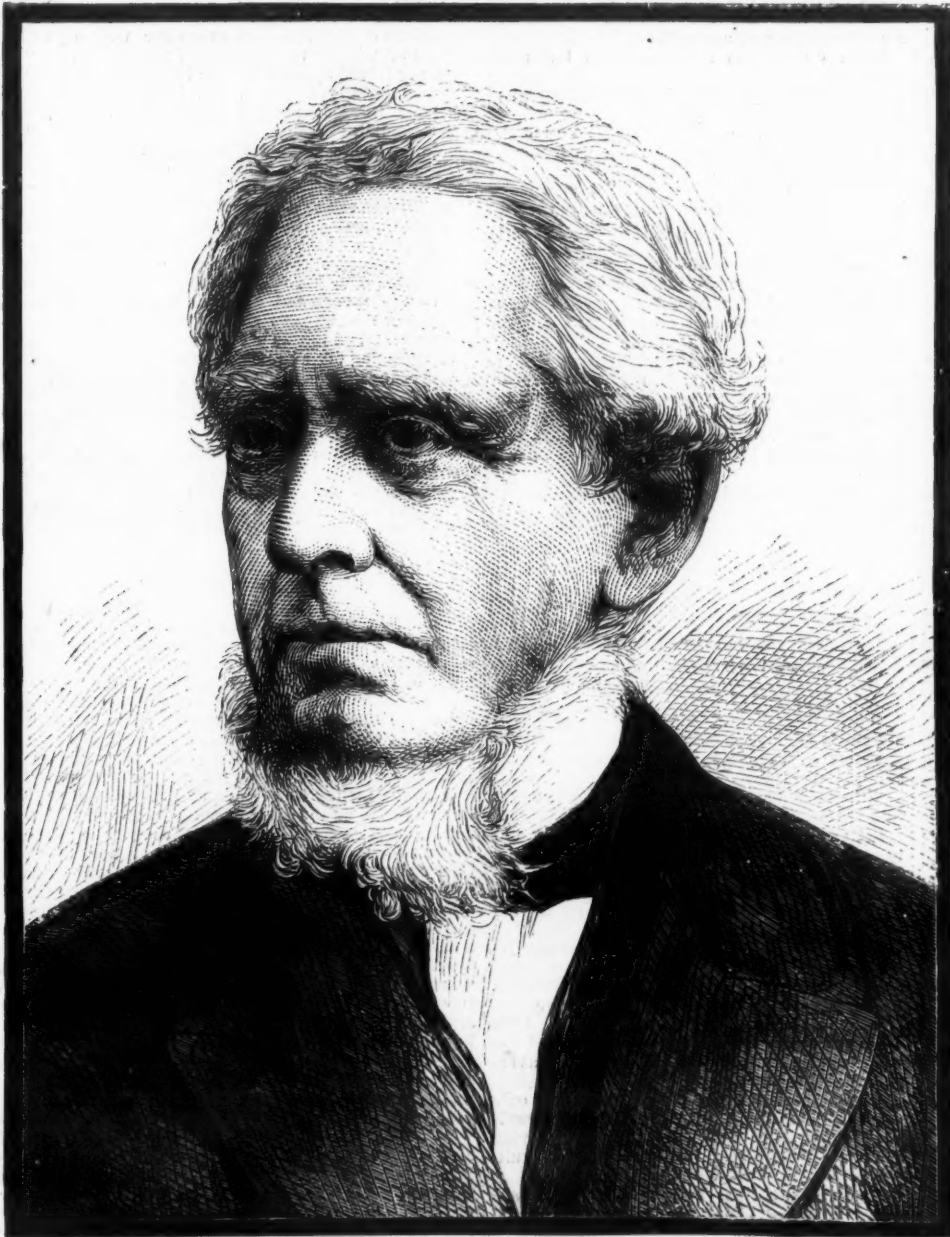
THE STEAMSHIP "GALLIA," THE LATEST ADDITION TO THE CUNARD FLEET OF OCEAN STEAMERS.—SEE PAGE 151.

THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL
JOHN A. DIX.

GENERAL JOHN A. DIX, who died at his residence in New York City, April 21st, was born on the 24th of July 1798, at Boscawen, N. H. His father was a soldier of the Revolution, and he afterwards commanded in the war of 1812. At an early age young John A. Dix was sent to the academy at Salisbury and afterwards to that at Exeter, where he was under the care of the well-known Dr. Abbott. In 1811, when, only thirteen years of age, he entered a college at Montreal which was under the direction of the Fathers of the Sulpician Order. His academic career was terminated by the war of 1812, and his father being placed in command at Baltimore, the son was appointed a cadet in the United States Army and joined his father's command. His duties were those of an assistant clerk, and his leisure hours he devoted to study in St. Mary's College. In history, literature and the languages he became proficient, and found much employment in later years. He made a translation of the "Dies Irae," which many Latin scholars consider the best of the many that have been made.

In March, 1813, the Secretary of War offered young Dix, without solicitation, the choice of a scholarship at West Point or an ensigncy in the Army. He chose the latter, and entered the Fourteenth Infantry, of which his father was Lieutenant-colonel, and immediately went with him to Sackett's Harbor. He was now the youngest officer in the Army. In 1813 he was appointed an adjutant in an independent battalion, with which he descended the St. Lawrence River and shared with his comrades in the perils and disasters of that unsuccessful expedition. In the same year his father died, leaving eight other children and the mother living. He remained in the Army until 1826, when he married and retired. Settling at Cooperstown, in this State, he entered into political life as a Democrat, quickly rising into prominence. He was first made Adjutant-General of the State; in 1833 he was elected Secretary of State for New York, which office then made the incumbent a Regent of the University, a member of the Board of Public Instruction, of the Canal Board, and a Commissioner of the Canal Fund. He was warmly interested in educational affairs, and by his forethought and energy school libraries were introduced into the public and district schools, and the School laws of the State were codified and systematized.

His services as a State officer had made him well-known to the people of Albany, and they elected him in 1841 and 1842 to represent that county in the Legislature. General Dix, in his Albany career, was one of the famous "Albany Regency," and not one of the least among that coterie, which included such men as Van Buren, Marcy, Cross-



THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN A. DIX.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY SARONY.

well, Bronson, Dickinson, Wright, Flagg, Beardsley, and others of that stamp. In 1844 he was elected to the United States Senate, to fill the unexpired term of Governor Silas Wright, who had resigned his seat in order to run for Governor and by his popularity save the State to his party. He took his seat in the Senate in January, 1845; was made Chairman of the Committee on Commerce, and a member of the Committee on Military Affairs. It was in these times that the slavery question came forward as the question of the day. General Dix took the Free Soil side of it, and became in the end the leader of that wing of the Democratic Party in this State; but as its nominee for Governor against Hamilton Fish, he was defeated in the Fall of 1848. His Senatorial term expired in March of the following year, and he was succeeded by Senator Seward. We next find Governor Dix taking an active part in the Presidential campaign which ended in the election of General Pierce, he being a warm supporter of that gentleman. When Pierce was elected, he tendered the office of Secretary of State to his eminent New York supporter; but General Dix's free-soil opinions were exceedingly distasteful to the Southern Democratic leaders, and they so managed matters as to force General Dix to decline the office in favor of Governor Marcy, and the appointment of Minister to France, which was subsequently offered to him, he was by the same means compelled to decline. He, however, when Pierce became President (March, 1853), accepted the position of Assistant United States Treasurer in New York; but when John Y. Mason was immediately after appointed to the French mission, he resigned the office, apparently disgusted with the insolent intolerance of the slave power.

From this time he devoted himself to the duties of his profession until 1859, when he was appointed by President Buchanan Postmaster of New York, in place of Isaac V. Fowler, who had absconded. In the latter part of 1860 Howell Cobb, of Georgia, resigned the office of Secretary of the Treasury. The finances of the Government were then in a deplorable condition. It was found impossible to do anything without the aid of capitalists in New York. In a few weeks a delegation hastened to Washington from this city and insisted with President Buchanan that the Treasury Department must be placed in the hands of one in whom they had confidence, and avowed that they would not be satisfied unless the appointment fell upon Mr. Dix. In the following January Mr. Dix assumed the duties of the office. Not long after this, Major Anderson made his famous movement from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter, which so excited the indignation of Secretary Floyd that he threatened to resign if Anderson was not ordered back. Thereupon Mr. Dix at once told the President that the recall of Major Anderson would

be a signal for the immediate resignation of himself and Messrs. Stanton and Holt, also members of the Cabinet. This decided the wavering Executive, and Mr. Floyd left the Government.

On the inauguration of President Lincoln in March, 1861, Mr. Dix retired from the Cabinet. Not long after this the great Union Square meeting was held in this city, and organized the Union Defense Committee, with him as its chairman. From this time on for several years Mr. Dix's public services were transferred from legislation and the affairs of State to the seat of war in the South. Early in May he was appointed Major-General of Volunteers, and in the following June President Lincoln gave him a similar position in the regular Army. On July 20th he was appointed to the command of the Department of Maryland, and ordered to Baltimore, where he took up his headquarters. This was at a critical period in the breaking-out of the rebellion, and General Dix's command made the first successful military movement of the war. He sent General Lockwood into the Counties of Accomac and Northampton, Va., known as the Eastern Shore, with orders to occupy it and drive out the few rebels that might remain.

By the mildness of General Dix's government these counties were restored to the Union, while every other part of Virginia was in arms and became desolated with war. In 1862 General Dix was transferred to Eastern Virginia, and made his headquarters at Fortress Monroe, commanding the Seventh Army Corps. In June, 1863, at the junction of Pamunkey with the York River, he threatened the safety of Richmond and interrupted communications with General Lee, who was then advancing along the Peninsula. About this time President Davis wrote to General Lee that the movement had "rendered him more anxious for the city than at any former time." In July of the same year the Department of North Carolina was added to that of Virginia, and General Dix placed in command of both. He soon afterwards commanded the Department of the North, with headquarters at New York, where he remained until 1866. His command thus covered the period of the draft riots. In 1866 he resigned his office. During the stormy controversy of President Johnson with leaders of the Republican Party he supported the President. In August, 1866, he was temporary chairman of the National Union Convention which met in Philadelphia. A few months later the President nominated him for Naval Officer at New York, and soon after for Minister to France, in place of the Hon. John Bigelow, who had resigned. The latter he accepted, and was presented to the Emperor in January, 1867. In 1868 he resigned the French mission, and returned to the United States. He became president of the Pacific Railroad when it was organized, and at the time of the overthrow of the directors of the Erie Railway, in 1872, he was made provisional president. In 1872 the Republican Party nominated him for Governor of New York against Francis Kernan. He was elected by a majority of nearly 53,000, and during his two years of office instituted many reforms in the financial affairs of the State. Renominated in 1874 against Samuel J. Tilden, he was defeated.

General Dix was nominated for United States Senator in 1874, but the Legislature being Democratic, it was only as a compliment. He took an active part in the campaign of 1876, doing very effective work in the organization of "Boys in Blue." General Dix became, in the same year, the Republican candidate for Mayor of this city, but was defeated by Smith Ely.

In the last years of his life his health was well preserved, and the absorbing interest he always took in politics did not appreciably diminish with the approach of old age and its infirmities. General Dix was the author of several books, among them "Resources of the City of New York" (1827), "Decisions of the Superintendent of Common Schools of New York and Laws Relating to Common Schools" (1837), "A Winter in Madeira" (1851), "A Summer in Spain and France" (1855), and two volumes of "Speeches." In person he was of medium height, with a closely built, though not robust, frame. His bearing on military occasions was commanding and soldierly in an eminent degree.

Official notice of General Dix's death was taken by the President and by Governor Robinson of this State, the former of whom issued an Executive order commanding all proper respect to be shown to the memory of the deceased by the Government Departments with which he was formerly identified; while the latter, in a message to the Legislature, urged that body to give expression to the universal sorrow felt by the people. The courts of the State and various public bodies also took formal notice of the sad event. Mayor Cooper transmitted an appropriate message to the Common Council, in response to which appropriate action was taken. One of the first messages of condolence received by the family was from Secretary Evarts, on behalf of the President of the United States, addressed to Mrs. John A. Dix, and couched in these terms: "The President desires me to express to the family of General Dix his sincere sympathy in their bereavement and his cordial participation in the universal respect for his life and character." In addition to this official notice of the event, a message was received from the White House addressed to Mrs. Dix, and running as follows: "The President and Mrs. Hayes wish to assure you of their sincere sympathy."

The funeral of the deceased General took place on Thursday, April 24th. The services were held at Trinity Church, and were marked by the utmost simplicity, the venerable patriot having left a letter requesting that he should be buried simply as a private citizen and a member of that church. He expressly commanded that no eulogy should be delivered over his remains, and that no address whatever should be made at his funeral. The attendance embraced persons eminent in all branches of business and professional life. The pall-bearers were Chief Justice Charles P. Daly, the Hon. John Jay, the Hon. Edwards Pierrepont, ex-Governor E. D. Morgan, Mayor Cooper, John J. Cisco, Thurlow Weed, Charles O'Connor, General Cullum, Dr. Rufus H. Gilbert, A. A. Low and Cyrus W. Field. The remains were inclosed in a casket covered with black velvet and decorated with heavy silver handles. The inscription on the casket was on a very thick silver plate, and read:

JOHN A. DIX.
Born, July 24, 1798.
Died, April 21, 1879.

There was no pall over the casket. In its place was the American flag, which completely enveloped the top, and was arranged in graceful festoons at the sides. There were no flowers, the deceased having expressly requested that no floral display should be made. The chief mourners who followed the casket were the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, Mr. and Mrs. Blake, and Mrs. Walsh, the two ladies being daughters of General Dix. The services were conducted by Bishop Potter, assisted by Rev. Drs. Weston and Swope. The organ selections were played by Mr. Henry Carter.

The remains were deposited in the Morgan vault in the churchyard, the sad rites terminating with brief prayers and the Episcopal benediction.

A NIGHT IN DELHI.

I HAD been detailed by the colonel commanding the post to guard, with my company of cavalry, one of the approaches to the celebrated Black Hills, with peremptory orders to turn back all whom I might find trespassing upon the forbidden ground.

I selected for my camp a beautiful little plateau, some three hundred feet above the vast plain, and as the sun disappeared in the west the smoke of the camp-fire curled and twisted through the pure atmosphere, while the men picketed their horses, impatient for the evening meal.

Giving a few words of caution to the sergeant, an old and efficient soldier, I strolled off from my quarters, leaving orders for the bugler to sound a note or two when my coffee and hardtack was ready.

It was a varied, hilly country, marked by canyons with steep sides, pleasant dells and rolling plateaus. The mighty expanse of plain like a vast sea stretched out before me, the outlines softened by distance, while the soft hue of the shadows, the shimmering glimmer of vapor, covered it with a thousand tints and changing aspects. The mirage is a common apparition to the locality, and the sheen of the air often causes glistening sheets of water to appear, as they do in the Desert of Sahara to the despairing traveler, only to disappear upon closer inspection.

With my field-glasses I was sweeping the horizon, which was barely perceptible in the soft twilight, to discover, if possible, any signs of the white-canvased wagons, well termed the "schooners" of the prairies, when a cry, sharp but tremulous, penetrated the deep, unbroken silence of that vast solitude.

In an instant I was on the *qui vive*, glasses slung and sabre drawn, as I bent forward, listening intently, my heart beating with increased rapidity as the suspense and twilight deepened around me.

Sad, almost despairing, was the cadence of the voice which echoed through the canyons and gullies. There was no mistaking that cry—it was that of a fellow-creature, a man, and he in danger.

I started off at the top of my speed, keenly on the alert, closely scanning every tree, rock and clump of shrubbery that lay scattered on either side of my path.

The steep, precipitous sides of a precipice, running at right angles to the path I was pursuing, arrested my progress, but from the misty depths below came a hoarse shout for assistance.

Did my ears deceive me, or was it possible that the voice came from the depths below? Stretching myself at full length along the brink of the chasm, I glanced downward.

Suspended in mid-air by a lariat so fine as to be scarcely distinguished from the dark, gray sides of the canyon, was the body of a man, swaying to and fro, at the mercy of every blast which drew down through the gulch.

For an instant I must confess that my self-possession was at fault. I was incapable of moving or uttering a sound.

But my wretched indecision was but momentary.

Another instant and the horse-hair rope was firmly grasped in my hands.

"Below there! Help yourself all you can, and I'll land you on the plateau here! Look out for yourself now! Here goes!"

And with these words I planted my army boots firmly against a fallen log deeply rooted in the earth, applying all my strength to the difficult task before me.

I was counted one of the strongest men in the corps, stood six feet two in my socks, and took an especial pride in my endurance and muscle; but I never had any feat or trial of strength put me to my mettle as that did.

Slowly, inch by inch, the lariat was coiled in writhing folds at my feet, my arms ached, muscles cracked, and every cord and sinew in my body stood out like whip-cords; but I accomplished it, and had the satisfaction of landing the stranger beside me on the edge of the cliff.

No wonder he had weighed down so heavily. The poor fellow had fainted.

He was attired in the ordinary hunting garb of a frontiersman, but the long, fair side-whiskers, blonde mustache, light complexion and aristocratic features were sufficient proof that he whom I had rescued was no common miner or borderer.

Then his hands were small, symmetrical and delicate as a woman's, but lithe and sinewy, as could be readily seen, despite the bronzing they had received from exposure.

On the little finger of his right hand sparkled a ruby of such rare brilliancy and large proportions as to excite both my wonder and admiration.

Who the deuce could he be, and what brought him with his ruby to the Black Hills?

Both of my questions he answered fully and to my entire satisfaction.

He opened his eyes as the night dew fell refreshingly on his bare breast. They were blue—unmistakably so—and sharp as the point of my sabre.

"Ha! What, am I still in the land of the living? Am I saved? Ah, I see it all, now!" and the stranger passed his hand slowly across his brow, as he struggled to a sitting posture.

"Do not distress yourself—rest easy. I am happy to say you are safe," and I kicked the slippery lariat from my path with an aversion I could not repress.

"You are a soldier, sir, and to you I owe my life," exclaimed the owner of the magnificent ruby, as he rose to his feet, displaying proportions that would have driven a recruiting-officer half-wild with delight.

"Lieutenant Jack Trunnion, at your service," I replied, lifting my army-beaver involuntarily.

And I—here he fumbled in his pocket

for a card; then, as if realizing where he was, broke in with an impatient exclamation, "Pshaw! I am not in Regent Square. My name is Charles Arthur Howard, Lieutenant-colonel of Her Majesty's Tenth Hussars."

"Colonel, I am happy to make your acquaintance, still more so to have met you at such an opportune time," and I pointed significantly to the cliff.

"Gad, Trunnion, you may well say that. Perhaps you would like to learn how I got there?"

"Exactly; but suppose you give me the particulars as we walk down the plateau to my camp. I hear the signal for supper, and I can give you a soldier's welcome if you will share a soldier's fare."

"My dear fellow, spoken like a true knight of the sword," and as the Englishman's hand grasped mine I received sufficient proof that his strength had not suffered by his mishap.

"I am on leave, you know. Came over to see my cousins across the water and look at the country. I have broiled on the plains of India during the Sepoy rebellion—in fact 'twas there I got this," and he displayed the ruby. "I have wandered over the dreary wastes of Australia, hunted in the jungles of Africa, but, 'pon my soul, I never had such a narrow escape from death as that from which you rescued me."

"I joined a party at St. Louis who organized for the purpose of prospecting these hills. I did not care for the gold, you know, but I was anxious to see the country. We got here all right, but in the excitement that followed, the greed of gain and general distrust, the party broke up, leaving me to pursue my way alone. I wished myself well out of the scrape, but here I was."

"Yesterday afternoon I fell in with six fellows who looked upon me as an interloper. They were as precious a set as ever escaped a gallop, and before I could bring my Manton to my shoulder, they had me foul, you know—they did, by gad! Well, I was robbed in the twinkling of an eye, everything was taken from me but this ring, which escaped their notice, and deuced glad I was of it, for not only I value it for its intrinsic worth, but more especially for the reminiscences connected with it."

"But I smell the savor of your camp-kettle, and I'll cut my yarn short. Some of the fellows were for cutting my throat, others suggested blowing my brains out as the easiest method of disposing of me, but it was finally compromised by hanging me over the cliff, leaving me to dangle to and fro with the assurance that buzzards would pick my bones. But you helped me out, Trunnion, and, by gad, I'll not forget it, you know. But here we are amongst your fellows, and, hang me, but I feel as if I had a new lease of life!"

I suggested to Colonel Howard the propriety of capturing the scoundrels, and, calling the sergeant, I gave him the particulars, with orders to beat up the bush with twenty files. Five minutes afterwards the detachment left the camp.

Stretched on the bright greensward in the fitful blaze of the cheerful camp-fire, with a canteen of whisky and a brace of pipes in full blast, my friend appeared to be in his element. The wild scenery, situation and influences of the hour were in perfect keeping with his restless spirit.

"Who would exchange this life for the humdrum life of a country gentleman, or a seat in the House of Lords? Hang it, but I've a mind, you know, to resign all pretension to my title of nobility, and join the Stars and Stripes. Blood—pshaw! I for one am not a believer in it. But, Trunnion, come, fill your pipe; pass the canteen over here till I brush the cobwebs out of my throat, and I'll give you a reminiscence of the siege of Delhi, together with the history attached to this ring."

Unbuttoning my uniform jacket and casting my sabre to one side, I assumed an easy attitude, while Sir Charles, after running his fingers through his luxuriant whiskers as if refreshing his memory, began as follows:

"I was captain in the Queen's Dragoon Guards, which was attached to the army under General Sir Henry Barnard, who had invested the city of Delhi, which was full of the cruel mutineers of Bareilly, Moradabad and Shah-jehanpore."

"For weeks and months the siege went on, the men suffering from the terrible heat, sun-strokes, cholera, jungle fever and wounds. But by night and by day the incessant boom of cannon was heard, the sharp crack of Enfield rifles resounded from broken walls, ruined villas and detached towers, while Delhi, with its marble domes and minarets, glowed in the scorching sun by day, and shimmered in the moonlight by night. By Jove, it makes me dry even now to think of what we endured, with the atmosphere like the air of a furnace, the clouds of whirling white dust, and mosquitoes thick as sand on the sea shore. Ah, thank you, Trunnion, I prefer this to all the sparkling wines ever made, you know. But to resume. Our uniforms soon vanished, and I found myself rigged out in a loose, white, cotton blouse, a pair of red, baggy pants, long buff Cawnpore boots, and a cork solar topee, ornamented with a silk scarf of crimson hue. It was a curious-looking army, but we looked more uniform when the scarlet of fresh European regiments, together with the fancy dresses of the Sikhs and Rampore cavalry, who still remained loyal, joined us. I occupied an old deserted temple to the extreme left of the main army, and my company, dismounted, performed picket duty in good rifle distance from the outer walls of Delhi."

"One night, near the middle of September, as I sat beside a broken pillar watching the lofty peepul-trees and date-palms waving in the breeze, I was startled by the hoarse challenge of the vidette, followed by the ominous rattle of his accoutrements as he brought his musket to a charge. By gad, it

startled me, so much so that I drew my sabre, but sheathed it again when I found myself confronted by a slender Hindoo girl whom the sentry had detected stealing towards the outposts from the city."

"Who and what are you?" I demanded, "and what do you want here at this hour?"

"Salaam, sahib," responded the girl, meekly. "I come from Delhi, and I am the *ayah* *safiyah* of Menr Pearl Stanly."

"And who may she be?" I inquired, indolently, as I leaned against the trunk of a palm.

"She is a beautiful Feringhee, sahib, the daughter of a sahib now murdered. But she lives. I hid her from the terrible men, the Sepoys, who killed all. But to-day she was discovered, dragged to the presence of a Maharratta chief, and unless you save her she will surely perish."

"What would you have me do, girl?" and the blood began to course through my veins as I anticipated her answer.

"Follow me into Delhi and save your countrywoman and my mistress, sahib."

"My mind was made up in an instant—it was, by Jove!—so calling the first lieutenant, I told him my object, and left the command in his hands, despite his efforts to restrain me."

"Ten minutes afterwards I was gliding along in the shadow of the great wall, with the Hindoo girl slightly in advance."

"We halted on the banks of the Jumna, where with dexterous hands the girl dyed my face with the juice of a beetle-nut, and throwing a loose mantle over me, which completely hid my dress and weapons, she pressed her finger to her lips in token of silence, then motioned for me to enter a light shallop floating at our feet. I must confess that I felt rather nervous. Trunnion, by Jove, you know it was decidedly a ticklish adventure. But it was too late to turn back, for the next instant we shot through a narrow gateway, and I found myself inside the city, in the very midst of the cursed Sepoys. By gad, it was enough to try the nerves of the strongest. For aught that I knew, the girl might be luring me to destruction. But it was in a good cause, and if I could but aid one of my poor countrywomen who had suffered so much from the hands of the demons, I would be satisfied with the exertions I had made and the risk I had run. Hugging the bank, the boat floated on unnoticed by the round towers of the Selimgur Fort, the glittering towers of the palace, and the line of boats which formed a bridge, under which flowed the broad river. All was still save the howling of some hungry jackal, even the shrill voice of the *chowkeydar* (watchman) was silent. A slight movement of the paddle and the bow of the shallop grated on the terraced shore of a high bank in the rear of a building surmounted by a tower, which shone with a dead white lustre in the pale starlight. The boat was carefully secured; then, keeping well in the obscurity, gliding from tree to tree, I followed my trusty little guide, my hands grasping both revolver and sabre. A click of a door-latch, and we were inside the house. I was involved in darkness. I hesitated for a moment, but a soft hand grasped mine, a low voice whispered:

"Remember menr sahib."

"Lead on," I replied; but, by gad, Trunnion, I would have given a month's pay for a trifle of light."

"Let the sahib remain still until I return," whispered the Hindoo, and before I could ask for an explanation my guide had disappeared."

"Left to my own reflections, which were none of the pleasantest, I can assure you, I thought seriously over the adventure I had so madly engaged in. The silence was oppressive, the darkness still more so. My blood began to boil with impatience, and another instant would have found me forcing my way out, revolver in hand. But it was lucky I did not act upon the impulse of the moment, you know, or I might not have been here with you to-night. As it afterwards proved, I was in the private dwelling of Koodsu Sing, a distant relative of the old King of Delhi."

"Again I felt the soft pressure of the girl's hand. In an agitated whisper, she said, 'Come, sahib, you have no time to lose.'

"We ascended several flights of steps, which I knew to be marble, from the peculiar sensation I experienced as I walked. The faint glimmer of a light, some distance in advance, greeted my eyes. A faint sob burst from the girl as she pointed towards it. 'Your duty is there, sahib,' and the next instant I was alone."

"Cool, by gad?" I muttered, as I stole forward cautiously, with my drawn sabre ready for use."

"At the end of the passage I paused behind a pillar of stone, which served as a support to the roof above. The apartment was empty, but my keen eyes detected a pair of rose-colored curtains which were suspended from the ceiling, behind which I heard the low murmur of voices."

"The stone pillars formed a complete circle round the hall, while I stole from one to the other until I found myself close beside the heavy folds of silk. I listened, and, by gad, the soft, musical tones of a woman's voice fell upon my ear. She was pleading to one who answered in the harsh, guttural tone so common to the native of India. Cautiously I pulled the curtains aside, for I realized, you know, that I was trading on dangerous ground; and—must I confess it, Trunnion?—I felt a most uncomfortable feeling about my throat."

"Imagine, if you can, an apartment built of snow-white marble, ornamented with mosaic-work, arabesques and sculptures in relief. A ceiling of rose-colored silk covered the roof, and the air was heavy with the perfume of attar-of-roses. Sandalwood and the sweet-scented grass of cashmere were burning in silver brackets, and the entire room was redolent with voluptuous perfumes."

"On a howdah covered with a cloth-of-gold reposed the form of a woman, and by the light

from the wax tapers, I could see she was both young and handsome. I can describe a charger better than I can a female, Trunnion, so spare me on that subject.

"Before the pale girl stood a native, who instantly attracted my attention. He was tall, lithe and powerful, his muscular frame partially displayed by the fine tight-fitting shirt of muslin which he wore. His pants of crimson silk were girded by a cashmere shawl, while a snow-white turban, with this ruby and a feather of the same hue, surmounted his head, contrasting strongly with the dark, copper-colored and ferocious visage which glowed beneath the voluminous folds of his head-gear. His coal-black beard swept his breast, and, taken all together, by gad, he was no foe to be despised, especially as I had noted a fine Coorg sabre by his side.

"Speak to me, light of my soul! Smile upon me once, and, beautiful Feringhee, I would rob the city of jewels to lay at your feet," and he tried to insinuate his arm around her waist. But she started up with a scream of terror. A scowl of fearful import passed over the native's face as he folded his arms and fell back a pace.

"Hear me," he hissed, with difficulty restraining his anger. "I have saved your life when it hung by a thread. I have honored you with an offer of my love when I might have abandoned you to the budmashes of the city, and the kudalas of the gutters. Too long I have trifled with you, and now Koodsu Sing claims his slave," and the next instant the helpless girl was struggling in his powerful embrace.

"By gad, that was more than I could stand, you know; and, dashing the curtains aside, I bounded forward. But the quick ear of the prince had detected the ring of my heel on the marble flagging; he turned with the rapidity of a tiger, pistol in hand, glaring at my rig as if to satisfy himself that I was worthy of his august wrath.

"Quick as lightning his weapon was leveled, the dark tube looked me full in the face; there was a report, the ball spun the cork helmet from my head, which it cleared by a hair's breadth. 'Touch and go, you black nigger!' I shouted, as I sheathed my Sheffield in his carcass. He fell on the pavement dead. I tore the turban from his head, slipped into his red pants, and just had time to extinguish two-thirds of the candles when a Mahratta warrior drew the curtains aside.

"It was a fortunate idea of mine, by gad, in personating Koodsu Sing. 'The shadow of the howdah hid the body of the prince, and I haughtily waved the intruder back. With a low salaam he obeyed, and I was left alone with the unconscious girl.

"Quick, sahib, your life and hers depend upon your haste. The palace is alarmed. In ten minutes all will be known."

"With the girl I had rescued in my arms, I lost no time in following the footsteps of my faithful guide, who had not deserted me. She seemed to fly so great was her terror and anxiety. You may depend, Trunnion, I felt better when the cool rush of the morning breeze fanned my heated brow. We had gained the garden; at the same instant the harsh clang of an immense gong boomed through the air.

"Hasten, hasten, by the holy Ganges, I conjure you!" almost shrieked the Hindoo, as I started on a run for the bank of the river. Another moment and the boat would be reached. Lights were flashing from every window, the shouts of men echoed on all sides, and the alarm spread like wildfire through the city. There was a commotion on the water further up the stream. I expected to be hemmed in on all sides. Suddenly a tremendous cannonade, the resounding shouts of men which I recognized as the well-known British cheer, greeted my ear. I knew what was up in a moment, and, by gad, the blood tingled in every vein. Our army had made the long-expected assault on the city. But I have already exhausted your patience, Trunnion, and talked myself hoarse, so I'll wind up short, you know.

Under cover of the confusion attendant upon an assault, I effected my escape with the fair Miss Stanly, and soon after I was invalidated home. Six months afterwards she became my wife. The turban I threw aside when I reached my bungalow, having entirely forgotten the ruby. But I recovered it, and it's no small relic, not only of the adventure in which I found a wife, but also of the rebellion. "The Hindoo? What became of her? Oh, she is with my wife yet. But here comes your sergeant, and, by gad, he has the rascals, you know, who left me to dangle about, like the tuft on the top of a date-palm."

Soon after my company was relieved, and I marched to camp with my prisoners who were summarily disposed of. The English lord accompanied me, and when I bade him adieu, a tear stood in the depths of his clear blue eye.

"Farewell, Trunnion, you saved my life—by gad, you did—and Pearl will remember you in her prayers for the dead. When you get a furlough, you must come to old England. Charles Arthur Howard will stand ready to welcome you. In the meanwhile accept this little packet, but do not open it until I am gone. It will, I trust, prove a pleasant souvenir of our meeting, the dawn of our friendship, and a remembrance of the night I put in at Delhi. Farewell!"

In due time I opened the package, and before me lay the ruby.

A MAGNIFICENT OCEAN STEAMER.

THE Cunard Steamship Company has just added a new steamer to that popular line which is in every respect one of the finest, if not the very finest, ocean vessel ever built. The steamer is called the *Gallia*. At the Paris Exhibition her model received the first prize gold medal. The *Gallia* was built by Messrs. James & George Thompson, of Glasgow, who have constructed most of the vessels added to the fleet of late years. She was completed at a cost of over \$500,000. She is a

bark-rigged screw propeller, built something after the general design of the *Seydlitz* and *Bohnia*, but is longer and wider than either of these. Her length is 450 feet over all, her molded width 44 feet, and her depth of hold 36 feet, with a measurement capacity of 4,800 tons. Her machinery is of the finest description, and includes the latest improvements. She has three compound direct-acting cylinder engines, two of them being 84 inches in diameter and the third 61 inches, the piston-stroke being 60 inches, affording a nominal force of 700 horse-power, which, however, can be increased, should necessity demand, to over 3,000 horse-power.

She has stateroom accommodations for 480 first-class passengers, should an emergency call for so large a number, and has equally large accommodations for steerage passengers. The cabin-fittings and arrangements are of the first class, and the staterooms are unusually fine. The principal dining-saloon is situated on the spar-deck, and is superbly furnished, and lighted by a series of top and side lights. It is floored with oak parquet of Belgian manufacture, and the walls are inlaid with Japanese paneling upon a ground of red jasper, with gold tracery. There are sideboards and mirrors, a piano, and a large library. The second dining-saloon (on the main-deck) is furnished with taste, and both have revolving sofa-chairs at the tables. On the upper deck there is a "ladies' boudoir," and a "ladies' cabin" on the spar-deck, the latter being paneled with Brazilian onyx and richly upholstered in blue. A commodious and beautifully-fitted smoking-room for gentlemen is also on the main-deck. The state-rooms and berths are large, well-ventilated and fitted with many improvements, including stationary wash-basins and steam-heaters of new pattern. They all communicate by means of pneumatic bells with the steward's department.

The vessel has a crew of 130 men, and the following is the list of her officers: Captain, Mr. Cook; first officer, Mr. Elder; second officer, Mr. Dean; extra second officer, Mr. Inman; third officer, Mr. King; extra third officer, Mr. Croft; fourth officer, Mr. Mills. There are six engineers, of whom the chief is Mr. Watson. The surgeon is Dr. Hill, the purser Mr. Fleming, and the chief steward, Mr. Affolter. The *Gallia*, which arrived here, April 15th, made her first voyage from this port to Liverpool, Wednesday, the 23d ultimo, having 177 first-class passengers.

MEMORIAL DAY IN ATLANTA, GA.

MEMORIAL DAY in the Southern States was pretty generally celebrated on Saturday, April 26th, by the suspension of business and military displays. At Columbus, Ga., the new Confederate monument was unveiled in the presence of 10,000 people from different sections of the State and from Alabama. State and national flags were displayed, and Governor Colquitt delivered a non-political address.

The observance at Atlanta was the most noticeable however. Several thousand visitors poured into the city early in the morning, and military from all the neighboring States met there for the exercises of Decoration Day. Six thousand Confederate soldiers were buried there, and their remains were honored as never before. The band of the Fifth Artillery, United States, played at the head of the procession, followed by military organizations from half a dozen Southern cities. The cemetery was filled with thousands of spectators, who cheered as the Government band came in at the head of the procession. General Fitzhugh Lee delivered the address, in which he extolled Southern bravery and heroism, and appealed for the perpetuation of such services as were then being conducted. Great enthusiasm followed the speech. A banquet, in honor of General Lee and the visiting military was given in the evening, at which several United States officers were present.

The leading military organizations reached the city on the 25th, when a tilt was had at Oglethorpe Park, between the Richmond Hussars, of Augusta, the Edgefield Hussars and the Burke County Hussars, in which the Edgefield men were victorious.

At Augusta, the day was observed by the suspension of business and a parade of the military. The monument was decorated with garlands, and the statues of Lee, Jackson, Cobb and Walker were crowned with laurel wreaths.

From all the accounts that have reached us the formal speeches were free from political reflections and sectional bitterness. They were replete with the liberal, conciliatory, many ideas that are always expressed when the survivors of the war meet to honor the heroic dead of their own side or of their opponents.

Death of Bishop Ames.

BISHOP EDWARD R. AMES, D.D., LL.D., of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died in Baltimore, April 25th. He had a long illness, suffering from diabetes and pulmonary troubles. Bishop Ames was not only the best known bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, but the ablest counselor in its fold, and one of the best executive officers which it was ever the good fortune of that church to possess. He was born in 1806, and entered the ministry in 1830 in Illinois. Ten years later he came prominently before his church as a delegate to the General Convention of that year from the Indiana Conference. The slavery question was agitating the church, and the General Conference having attempted to discipline one of its Southern bishops for owning slaves, the separation between the Northern and Southern churches took place. Dr. Ames worked hard to prevent the step, and never ceased to do all in his power to heal the breach, in spite of the small encouragement which he received from Southern Methodists. In the same year he was elected by the Conference as Missionary Secretary, his work lying chiefly in the West. By virtue of this office he had the supervision of the German and Indian Missions of the Church. He filled the position for four years, and traveled during that time about 25,000 miles—this, too, in the ante-railroad days, when traveling was slow and laborious. In one tour he traversed the entire frontier line, from Lake Superior to Texas, camping out most of the time. At one time during this journey, his party was so destitute of provisions that for two days the only food was a little moistened maple-sugar. He was the first man ever elected as a Chaplain by an Indian Council, having been appointed such by the General Council of the Choctaw Nation in 1842. While acting as Chaplain Mr. Ames drew up the school law of the Choctaw Nation, by request of the Committee on Education. By the provisions of that excellent Bill a larger amount for each scholar was appropriated for educational purposes than in any one of

the States. He was elected Bishop in 1852, and from that time to the day of his death his labors were incessant.

Marrying Men.

HAVING once tasted the sweets of married life, men cannot, it seems, remain single. It appears that of 1,000 single men of from twenty-five to thirty-five years of age, 110 or 112 marry each year. On the other hand, the corresponding number for widowers is 356, or three times as many. At other ages the difference is still greater. Widowers marry four times more than bachelors of the same age, and in the case of young men (twenty-one and under) the numbers are 290 and 4 respectively. In the case of females, M. Bertillon (who has produced folios of figures) obtains similar results, though less decided. From twenty-five to thirty years of age, when Dutch girls marry most, widows are found to marry about twice as much, and a corresponding difference appears throughout similarly in Switzerland and England. There are two exceptions to this rule, however. In Berlin widows past thirty marry almost exactly in the same proportion as spinsters, and in France they marry a little less. The state of young widowhood seems to press the same everywhere. Is the state of things in France, then, to be explained by saying that French husbands are wickeder than others? "I prefer to believe," says M. Bertillon, "that they are, on the contrary, too good, and that they leave widows absolutely inconsolable."

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Procession of Pilgrims in Rome.

Rome, the Eternal City, is ever full of color, full of strange, fascinating and bizarre scenes. Our illustration represents a number of devout and pious pilgrims engaged in ascending and descending a stairway in the Vatican. Some have been to a shrine in the Church of the Trinity of the Mount, where they have poured forth their orisons; others proceed thither having a similar object in view. All are solemnly silent while within the precincts of the structure whose name implies so much.

Sketches from Afghanistan.

On Monday, March 31st, a squadron of the Tenth Hussars, following one of the Eleventh Lancers across the Cabul River, near Jollalabad, missed the ford and were carried away by the current, and presumably drowned, Sub-Lieutenant Harford and fifty men being reported missing. Nothing further has been ascertained respecting the accident, but it is supposed that a sudden spate or wave came down, as the column, 140 yards long, were simultaneously washed off the ford, which was recrossed by some men shortly afterwards without accident. Our illustration shows the Royal Engineers laying a bridge over the river near the scene of the mishap to avoid a future disaster of a similar character. The incident of the Ninety-second Highlanders crossing the Sabahn happened on the march from Lawrencepur to Kohat. The Scots reached the river Sabahn early in the morning, but found no bridge, and the ferry-boat lying on the shore broken. The water was from three to four feet deep, dreadfully cold, and the stream was exceedingly swift. As the troops, however, were unencumbered with trowers, the crossing was pretty easy.

Sketches from Zululand.

Our illustration of Zulu troops crossing a river may find a suitable commentary in the following extract from the pamphlet which was lately compiled by order of Lord Chelmsford and published in Natal, giving an account of the enemy's military system: "When a Zulu army on the line of march comes to a river in flood, and the breadth of the stream which is out of their depth does not exceed from ten to fifteen yards, they plunge in in a dense mass, holding on to one another, those behind forcing their way forward, and thus succeed in crossing with the loss of a few of their number." In contrast with this is the view of some men of a Native Contingent Regiment attached to the Northern Column in Zululand crossing the Blood River on January 5th, under the command of Colonel Evelyn Wood, V. C. The river is only thirty feet broad, but deep and swift, and after heavy rains impassable for days by wagons, so that everything has to be ferried over on small pontoons. All natives know how to swim, and they carry their shield with clothes aloft in one hand. Lord Chelmsford's expedition for the rescue of Colonel Pearson's forces, which had been hemmed in at Ekowe since January last, has been successful. It defeated about 11,000 Zulus on the 3d instant, and next day entered Ekowe. The troops found that the garrison had plenty of food. Twenty-eight of the number had died during the investment. Ekowe has been abandoned, and a new intrenchment camp is to be formed. In the night between Colonel Wood's command and the Zulus, on the 28th of March, the retreat of the Zulus was cut off, and a hand-to-hand fight ensued. The total of the British losses in both engagements is estimated at 220 killed and wounded. The Zulus lost 2,500 men. It is rumored at Pretoria and Natal that the Boers intend investing Pretoria, and threaten to detain Sir Bartle Frere as a hostage unless their demands are complied with. It is rumored also that Sir Bartle Frere is returning to Natal.

Disembarkation of General Martinez Campos in the Bay of Cadiz.

The city of Cadiz is noted as ever being the foremost of the cities of sunny Spain in patriotic demonstrations, and, true to her reputation, she has just received General Martinez Campos, the pacificator of Cuba, as the Spaniards love to call him, with honors worthy of being tendered to a prince of the blood royal. At seven o'clock on the morning of the 27th of February the tower of La Viga hoisted the signal that the steamer bearing the valiant little General was in sight, and a tender, with all the notabilities of the city on board, immediately steamed out to meet him. The Captain-General of Andalusia, the Mayor of Cadiz, with Generals Dabon and Prendergast, and the Marquis of Santo Domingo y Guzman, tendered to Campos the warmest expressions of welcome upon his return to his native shores—a return especially grateful to his country, since, by valor tempered with clemency, he had brought about a peace as honorable to the Cubans as it was creditable to the arms of Spain.

Italian Pyramid for the Bones of the Slain at Novara.

There has recently been inaugurated a grand pyramidal structure at Novara, in the Italian province of the same name, bordering on Switzerland, in which have been gathered the bones of the soldiers who fell in the memorable battle there in March, 1849. The engagement was between the Sardinians, under the Polish General Chranowski, and the Austrians, under Radetzky, and resulted in the complete rout of the former. This led to the abdication of Charles Albert, in the evening following the disastrous battle, in favor of his son, the late King Victor Emmanuel, who succeeded in obtaining from Austria terms less humiliating than those imposed on his father. The pyramid was inaugurated with great stateliness and ceremony by King Humbert in the view of a vast concourse of military, ecclesiastics and citizens.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—ABOUT 100,000,000 logs are expected to enter the Penobscot boom this Spring.

—CHARLESTON is shipping daily by express 12,800 quarts of strawberries to New York.

—THE Germans, Italians and French are preparing for extensive exhibits at the Mexican Exhibition of 1880, with a view of interrupting the growing trade between the United States and Mexico.

—THE Swiss Council of State has appointed a committee on the proposal for introducing such modifications into the Federal Constitution as will admit of the Cantons re-establishing capital punishment.

—THE foundation-stone of a Russian monument was laid on April 14th on the summit of the Shipka Pass. This structure will be a pleasant subject for contemplation by the Turkish garrison of the Balkans.

—UNDER the law passed by the last Legislature of Mississippi all officers of a county are required to be present at the organization of a grand jury, that they may listen to the charge of the Judge and be advised.

—THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company has informed such of its tenants as are engaged in the liquor business in Exchange Place, Jersey City, that after the 1st of May their leases will not be renewed for barrooms.

—THE Government of Brazil has nearly completed the negotiations with capitalists for the establishment of a great bank of loan to planters, under the law of 1875, guaranteeing interest and redemption of the bank issues.

—THE services of the late Mr. J. A. MacGahan, the American newspaper correspondent, are to be gratefully commemorated by the Bulgarian authorities, June 9th, the anniversary of his death. They will hold formal public ceremonies.

—It is proposed to establish a permanent weather observatory on or near the top of the celebrated mountain Ben Nevis, in Scotland. The summit is the highest in Great Britain, being 4,406 feet above the level of the sea.

—ACCORDING to the official report, more than \$30,000,000 are paid annually by the United States for imported fibres—flax, hemp and jute—and this, too, notwithstanding the fact that in no other country in the world can these fibres be grown so well and cheaply.

—NAPOLEON's portable printing-press, which fell into the hands of the Russians during the retreat from Moscow, is at present in the possession of the Lehmann foundry at St. Petersburg, and is offered for sale at the price of 1,000 roubles.

—IN Mississippi there are 348,244 pupil children—158,156 white, and 190,088 colored. Of these, 100,676 whites and 104,779 colored attend school. The school fund for the past year amounted to \$626,268—per capita in average daily attendance, \$3.42.

—THE April returns of the Department of Agriculture show that the acreage of Winter wheat is about one and a half per cent. greater than last year. This increase is due mostly to the transfer of Spring sowings to Fall sowings in the West and Northwest.

—It is anticipated that the peach crop on the Maryland and Delaware Peninsula will be unprecedented this year both as to quality and quantity. In all parts of the peach-growing district the most flattering prospects exist, and information from every point is favorable.

—THE committee of citizens appointed to select a site for the World's Fair in 1893 have agreed, and are preparing their report. The site selected is semi-officially stated to be a tract of 170 acres lying between Long Island Sound and the Southern Boulevard, west of Fort Morris and east of Harlem Bridge.

—AN Act granting an annual pension of \$75 to surviving veterans of the Mexican War from Pennsylvania who have resided in the State for more than twenty years prior to the passage of the Bill, and also to widows of deceased soldiers and sailors of said war, has passed both branches of the Legislature.

—THE Shakespeare Memorial Theatre, at Stratford-on-Avon, was formally opened, April 23d, the 315th anniversary of the birth of the poet, with the performance of "Much Ado about Nothing." A brilliant audience was present. The town was gayly decorated with flags and crowded with visitors, notwithstanding unfavorable weather.

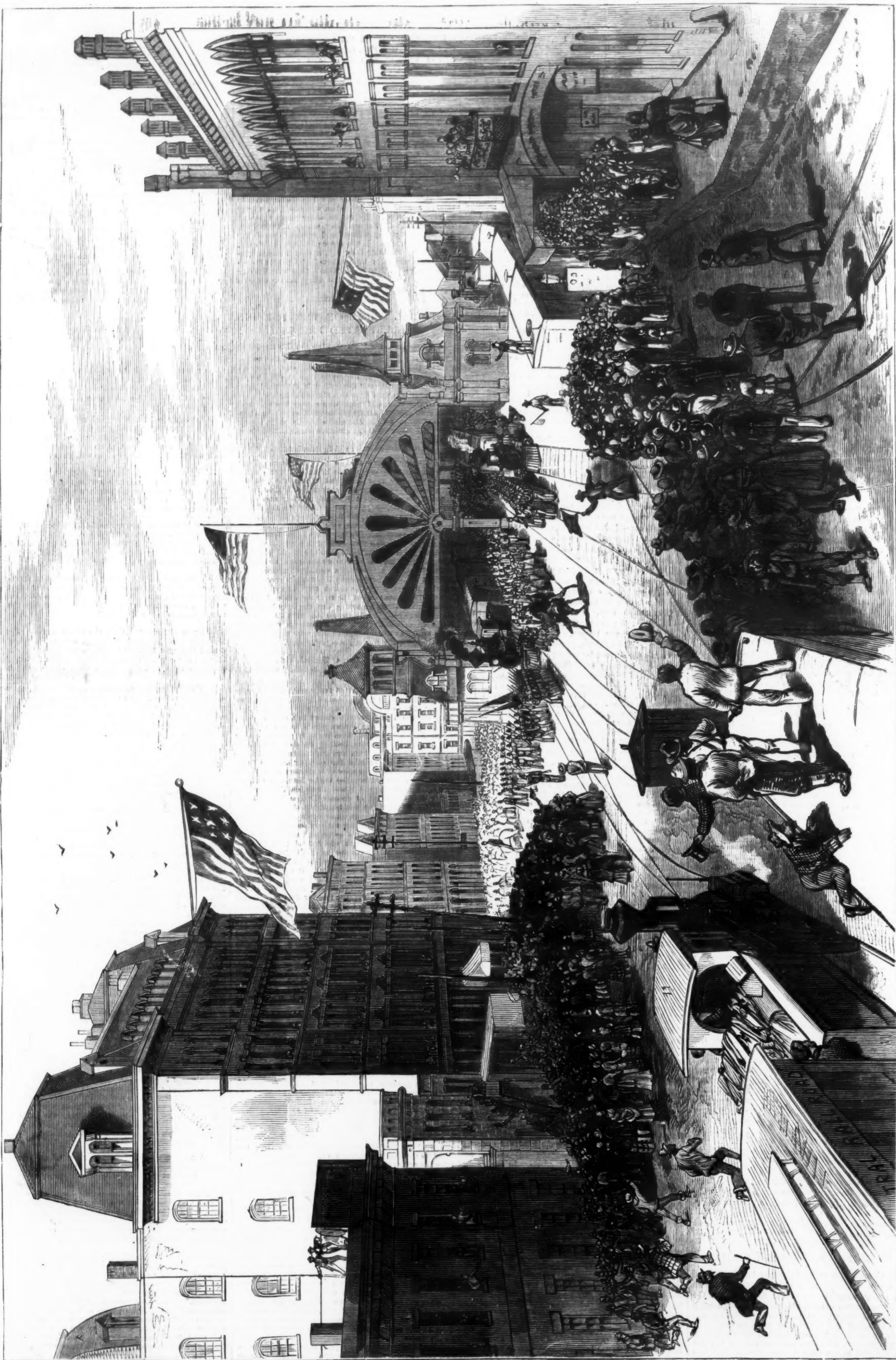
—THE Pennsylvania Legislature has passed a Bill to mitigate the tramp evil in that State. It provides an imprisonment of twelve months for begging to acquire money or a livelihood, and of three years for entering a dwelling against the will of the owner, for kindling fires upon the highway or upon any land without the consent of the owner, and for carrying firearms with intent unlawfully to do injury to any person. It applies to males over sixteen years old.

—MR. SICKLES, United States Consul at Bangkok, Siam, in a dispatch to the Department of State, announces that the project of sending an embassy from Siam to the United States has been finally agreed upon. He also describes the gorgeous style in which the letter of the Supreme King of Siam to General Grant was prepared. It contained an invitation from His Majesty to ex-President Grant to visit the kingdom as the guest of the Government. The letter was incased in royal purple satin.

—THE Washington and Lee University of Virginia has, through its representatives, conferred upon Mr. Beresford Hope the honorary degree of LL.D. Mr. Hope is one of the ripest scholars in England, and has represented the University of Cambridge in Parliament continuously since 1868. He is the youngest son of the late Thomas Hope, of Deepdene, Surrey, was born in 1820, and is consequently now about sixty years of age. He was educated at Harrow and at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1841.

—A new project for the creation of an inland sea has been advanced and advocated by General Fremont, at present Governor of Arizona. The removal of a barrier bridge, he affirms, would admit the waters of the Gulf of California into an ancient basin, and would create a navigable inland sea 200 miles long, 60 miles broad, and 300 feet deep. This piece of engineering, he claims, would convert what is now a desert region into a commercial highway, and would greatly improve the climate of Southern Arizona and California.

—THE anniversary of the proclamation of Greek Independence was celebrated in Athens on the 6th of April. The King and Queen, accompanied by the members of the diplomatic body in Athens and the principal civil and military authorities, attended a Te Deum in the cathedral. In the afternoon a number of Epirotes made a demonstration before the palace, calling upon the King to insist on the cession of Janina to Greece. A banner was carried at the head of the demonstration, inscribed with the words "Union or Death." An aide-de-camp of the King having announced that His Majesty was absent from the palace, the people dispersed quietly.



GEORGIA.—MEMORIAL DAY IN ATLANTA.—ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION OF VISITING MILITIA AT THE DEPOT, APRIL 25TH.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 151.



VIRGINIA.—A FAMILY OF NEGROES, WHO DO NOT FAVOR THE EXODUS, RETURNING FROM A PURCHASING TRIP TO NEW MARKET.—FROM A SKETCH BY JOSEPH BECHER.—SEE PAGE 155.

MAGNETIC ATTRACTION.

WHY is it, Paul, that you and I
Can never pass each other by?
Why is it that in crowded street,
In shop or theatre we meet?
Nor find that all our virtue shown
Can for one day the power disown
Of that mysterious, unseen czar,
Who rules our lives, whose slaves we are!

Were I to sail for Iceland's shore,
And you pluck dates at Singapore—
Did I sail east, and you sail west,
To each avoid we did our best—
Some hand our plans would complicate,
Throw open wide some Golden Gate,
And thither lead our captive feet—
Do what we would, we still should meet.

There is a reason, Paul, you know,
Why I should be as cold as snow.
You loved me once, and praised my eyes,
Spoke of their "changeling, glad surprise,"
And quoted for me that old rhyme—
The York and Lancaster sweet rhyme—
"How the red rose placed on her breast
Grew white, from contact with the rest."

There were no words of love unsaid,
Yet 'mid their promises you fled,
And left me to a dry despair.
Now when the Spring comes, with the air
Of violets, lilacs, blossoms blest,
I suffer from some vague unrest—
All I have conquered flees away,
You spoiled for me the month of May.

I was not one to sit and pine,
Life holds too much that's rare and fine;
I stuffed my wound with stiff brocade,
And no one saw my blushes fade;
But oft at night my pillow knew
The blinding tears I shed for you.
Then came a heart that did not roam,
But folded me to him and home.

I told him all; he gayly smiled,
And many an hour the way beguiled
By stories of loves past and o'er.
"Life is an ocean, love the shore,"
Said he, "and outward go the sails,
Trusting to treacherous waves and gales,"
But saying thus, he clasped my hand,
"Here is one, dear, has come to land."

You wed unhappily, I hear;
Of her great wealth you stand in fear;
You find that now you hold in fee
Houses and lands, but wanting me,
Your wine is sour, your gold alloyed,
And all your title-deeds are void—
That is your payment, that your part
Of the great blow you gave my heart.

What is the power which baffles—rules—
Which quells our will and makes us fools?
Must memory grow a monster bold
And all our energies enfold,
As Juno's serpents bind in one
The struggling group, Laocoon?
Lie still, dead love, and wholly die
Are we Fate's puppets, you and I?

THE FALLEN LEAVES.

By WILKIE COLLINS.

CHAPTER XXIV.

WITH a rapid succession of events the morning had begun. With a rapid succession of events the day went on.

The breakfast being over, rooms at the hotel were engaged by Rufus for his "two young friends." After this, the next thing to be done was to provide Simple Sally with certain necessities, but invisible, articles of clothing which Amelius had never thought of. A note to the nearest shop produced the speedy arrival of a smart lady, accompanied by a boy and a large basket. There was some difficulty in persuading Sally to trust herself alone in her room with the stranger. She was afraid, poor soul, of everybody but Amelius. Even the good American failed to win her confidence. The distrust implanted in her feeble mind by the terrible life that she had led was the instinctive distrust of a wild animal. "Why must I go among other people?" she whispered piteously to Amelius. "I only want to be with you." It was as completely useless to reason with her as it would have been to explain the advantages of a comfortable cage to a newly-caught bird. There was but one way of inducing her to submit to the most gently-exerted interference. Amelius had only to say, "Do it, Sally, to please me." And Sally sighed, and did it.

In her absence Amelius reiterated his inquiries in relation to that unknown friend whom Rufus had enthusiastically described as an angel—barring the wings.

The lady in question (the American briefly explained) was an Englishwoman—the wife of one of his countrymen, established in London as a merchant. He had known them both intimately before their departure from the United States, and the old friendship had been cordially renewed on his arrival in England. Associated with many other charitable institutions, Mrs. Payson was one of the managing committee of a "Home for Friendless Women," especially adapted to receive poor girls in Sally's melancholy position. Rufus offered to write a note to Mrs. Payson, inquiring at what hour she could receive his friend and himself, and obtain permission for them to see the "Home." Amelius (after some hesitation) accepted the proposal. The messenger had not been long dispatched with the note before the smart person from the shop made her appearance once more, reporting that "the young lady's outfit had been perfectly arranged," and presenting the inevitable result in the shape of a bill. The last farthing of ready money in the possession of Amelius proved to be insufficient to discharge the debt. He accepted a loan from Rufus until he could give his bankers the necessary order to sell out some of his money invested in the Funds. His answer, when Rufus protested against this

course, was characteristic of the teaching which he owed to the Community. "My dear fellow, I am bound to return the money you have lent to me—in the interest of our poor brethren. The next friend who borrows of you may not have the means of paying you back."

After waiting for the return of Simple Sally, and waiting in vain, Amelius sent a chambermaid to her room, with a message to her. Rufus disapproved of this hasty proceeding. "Why disturb the girl at her looking-glass?" asked the old bachelor, with his quaintly-humorous smile.

Sally came in with no bright pleasure in her eyes this time; the girl looked worn and haggard. She drew Amelius away into a corner, and whispered to him. "I get a pain sometimes where the bruise is," she said; "and I've got it bad now." She glanced, with an odd furtive jealousy, at Rufus. "I kept away from you," she explained, "because I didn't want him to know." She stopped, and put her hand on her bosom, and clinched her teeth fast. "Never mind," she said, cheerfully, as the pang passed away again; "I can bear it."

Amelius, with his customary impetuosity, instantly ordered the most comfortable carriage that the hotel possessed. He had heard terrible stories of the possible result of an injury to a woman's bosom. "I shall take her to the best doctor in London," he announced. Sally whispered to him again—still with her eye on Rufus. "Is he going with us?" she asked. "No," said Amelius; "one of us must stay here to receive a message." Rufus looked after them very gravely, as the two left the room together.

Applying for information to the mistress of the hotel, Amelius obtained the address of a consulting surgeon of great celebrity, while Sally was getting ready to go out.

"Why don't you like my good friend upstairs?" he said to the girl, as they drove away from the house. The answer came swift and straight from the heart of the daughter of Eve. "Because you like him?" Amelius changed the subject; he asked her if she was still in pain. She shook her head impatiently. "Pain or no pain, the uppermost idea in her mind was still that idea of being his servant, which had already found expression in words before they left the lodgings. "Will you let me keep my beautiful new dress for going out on Sundays?" she asked. "The shabby old things will do when I am your servant. I can black your boots, and brush your clothes, and keep your room tidy—and I will try hard to learn, if you will have me taught to cook." Amelius attempted to change the subject again. He might as well have talked to her in an unknown tongue. The glorious prospect of being his servant absorbed the whole of her attention. "I'm little and I'm stupid," she went on; "but I do think I could learn to cook, if I knew I was doing it for you." She paused, and looked at him anxiously. "Do let me try!" she pleaded; "I haven't had much pleasure in my life—and I should like it so!" It was impossible to resist this. "You shall be as happy as I can make you, Sally," Amelius answered; "God knows it isn't much you ask for!"

Something in those compassionate words set her thinking in another direction. It was sad to see how slowly and painfully she realized the idea that had been suggested to her.

"I wonder whether you can make me happy?" she said. "I suppose I have been happy before this—but I don't know when. I don't remember a time when I was not hungry and cold. Wait a while. I do think I was happy once. It was a long while ago, and it took me a weary time to do it—but I did learn at last to play a tune on the fiddle. The old man and his wife took it in turns to teach me. Somebody gave me to the old man and his wife; I don't know who it was, and I don't remember their names. They were musicians. In the fine streets they sang hymns, and in the poor streets they sang comic songs. It was cold, to be sure, standing barefoot on the pavement, but I got plenty of halfpence. The people said I was so little it was a shame to send me out, and so I got halfpence. I had bread and apples for supper, and a nice little corner under the staircase to sleep in. Do you know, I do think I did enjoy myself at that time?" she concluded, still a little doubtful whether those faint and far-off remembrances were really to be relied on.

Amelius tried to lead her to other recollections. He asked her how old she was at that time.

"I don't know," she answered; "I don't know how old I am now. I don't remember anything before the fiddle. I can't call to mind how long it was first; but there came a time when the old man and his wife got into trouble. They went to prison, and I never saw them afterwards. I ran away with the fiddle, to get the halfpence, you know, all to myself. I think I should have got a deal of money, if it hadn't been for the boys. They're so cruel, the boys are. They broke my fiddle. I tried selling pencils after that; but people didn't seem to want pencils. They found me out begging. I got took up, and brought before the what-do-you-call-him—the gentleman who sits in a high place, you know, behind a desk. Oh, but I was frightened, when they took me before the gentleman! He looked very much puzzled. He says, 'Bring her up here; she's so small I can scarcely see her.' He says, 'Good God, what am I to do with this unfortunate child?' There was plenty of people about. One of them says, 'The workhouse ought to take her.' And a lady came in, and she says, 'I'll take her, sir, if you'll let me.' And he knew her, and let her. She took me to a place they call a Refuge—for wandering children, you know. It was very strict at the Refuge. They did give us plenty to eat, to be sure, and they taught us lessons. They told us about Our Father up in Heaven. I said a wrong thing—I said, 'I don't want him up in heaven; I want him down here.' They were

very much ashamed of me when I said that. I was a bad girl; I turned ungrateful. After a time, I ran away. You see it was so strict, and I was so used to the streets. I met with a Scotchman in the streets. He wore a kilt, and played the pipes; he taught me to dance, and dressed me up like a Scotch girl. He had a curious wife, a sort of half-black woman. She used to dance, too—on a bit of carpet, you know, so as not to spoil her fine shoes. They taught me songs; he taught me a Scotch song. And one day his wife said she was English (I don't know how that was, being a half-black woman), and I should learn an English song. And they quarrelled about it, and she had her way. She taught me 'Sally in our Alley.' That's how I come to be called Sally. I hadn't any name of my own—I always had nicknames. Sally was the last of them, and Sally has stuck to me. I hope it isn't too common a name to please you? Oh, what a fine house! Are we really going in? Will they let me in? How stupid I am! I forgot my beautiful clothes. You won't tell them, will you, if they take me for a lady?"

The carriage had stopped at the great surgeon's house; the waiting-room was full of patients. Some of them were trying to read the books and newspapers on the table; and some of them were looking at each other, not only without the slightest sympathy, but occasionally even with downright distrust and dislike. Amelius took up a newspaper, and gave Sally an illustrated book to amuse her, while they waited to see the surgeon in their turn.

Two long hours passed before the servant summoned Amelius to the consulting-room. Sally was wearily asleep in her chair. He left her undisturbed; having questions to put relating to the imperfectly-developed state of her mind, which could not be asked in her presence. The surgeon listened, with no ordinary interest, to the young stranger's simple and straightforward narrative of what had happened on the previous night. "You are very unlike other young men," he said; "may I ask how you have been brought up?" The reply surprised him. "This opens quite a new view of Socialism," he said. "I thought your conduct highly imprudent at first—it seems to be the natural result of your teaching now. Let me see what I can do to help you."

He was very grave and very gentle when Sally was presented to him. His opinion of the injury to her bosom relieved the anxiety of Amelius; there might be pain for some little time to come, but there were no serious consequences to fear. Having written his prescription, and having put several questions to Sally, the surgeon sent her back, with marked kindness of manner, to wait for Amelius in the patients' room.

"I have young daughters of my own," he said, when the door closed; "and I cannot but feel for that unhappy creature, when I contrast her life with theirs. So far as I can see it, the natural growth of her senses—her higher and her lower senses alike—has been stunted, like the natural growth of her body, by starvation, terror, exposure to cold, and other influences inherent in the life that she has led. With nourishing food, pure air, and above all, kind and careful treatment, I see no reason (at her age) why she should not develop into an intelligent and healthy young woman. Pardon me, if I venture on giving you a word of advice. At your time of life, you will do well to place her at once under competent and proper care. You may live to regret it, if you are too confident in your own good motives in such a case as this. Come to me again, if I can be of any use to you. No," he continued, refusing to take his fee, "my help to that poor lost girl is help given freely." He shook hands with Amelius—a worthy member of the noble order to which he belonged.

The surgeon's parting advice, following on the quaint protest of Rufus, had its effect on Amelius. He was silent and thoughtful when he got into the carriage again.

Simple Sally looked at him with a vague sense of alarm. Her heart beat fast, under the perpetually recurring fear that she had done something or said something to offend him. "Was it bad behavior in me," she asked, "to fall asleep in the chair?" Reassured so far, she was still as anxious as ever to get at the truth. After long hesitation, and long previous thought, she ventured to try another question. "The gentleman sent me out of the room—did he say anything to set you against me?"

"The gentleman said everything that was kind of you," Amelius replied, "and everything to make me hope that you will live to be a happy girl."

She said nothing to that; vague assurances were no assurances to her—she only looked at him with the dumb fidelity of a dog. Suddenly she dropped on her knees in the carriage, hid her face in her hands, and cried silently. Surprised and distressed, he attempted to raise her, and console her. "No!" she said, obstinately. "Something has happened to vex you, and you won't tell me what it is. Do, do, do tell me what it is!"

"My dear child," said Amelius, "I was only thinking anxiously about you in the time to come."

She looked up at him quickly. "What! have you forgotten already?" she exclaimed. "I'm to be your servant in the time to come." She dried her eyes, and took her place again joyously by his side. "You did frighten me," she said, "and all for nothing. But you didn't mean it, did you?"

An older man might have had the courage to undeceive her; Amelius shrank from it. He tried to lead her back to the melancholy story—so common and so terrible; so pitiable in its utter absence of sentiment or romance—the story of her past life.

"No," she answered, with that quick insight where her feelings were concerned, which was the only quick insight that she possessed. "I don't like making you

sorry; and you did look sorry—you did—when I talked about it before. The streets, the streets, the streets—little girl, or big girl, it's only the streets; and always being hungry and cold; and cruel men when it isn't cruel boys. I want to be happy! I want to enjoy my new clothes! You tell me about your own self. What makes you so kind? I can't make it out—try as I may, I can't make it out."

Some time elapsed before they got back to the hotel. Amelius drove as far as the city to give the necessary instructions to his bankers.

On returning to the sitting-room at last, he discovered that his American friend was not alone. A gray-haired lady with a bright, benevolent face, was talking earnestly to Rufus. The instant Sally discovered the stranger, she started back, fled to the shelter of her bedchamber, and locked herself in. Amelius, entering the room after a little hesitation, was presented to Mrs. Payson.

"There was something in my old friend's note," said the lady, smiling and turning to Rufus, "which suggested to me that I should do well to answer it personally. I am not too old yet to follow the impulse of the moment, sometimes; and I am very glad that I did so. I have heard what is—to me—a very interesting story. Mr. Goldenheart, I respect you? And I will prove it by helping you, with all my heart and soul, to save that poor little girl who has just run away from me. Pray don't make any excuses for her; I should have run away, too, at her age. We have arranged," she continued, looking again at Rufus, "that I shall take you both to the Home this afternoon. If we can prevail on Sally to go with us, one serious obstacle in our way will be overcome. Tell me the number of her room. I want to try if I can't make friends with her. I have had some experience, and I don't despair of bringing her back here, hand-in-hand with the terrible person who has frightened her."

The two men were left together. Amelius attempted to speak.

"Keep it down," said Rufus; "no premature outbreak of opinion, if you please, yet awhile. Wait till she has fixed Sally, and shown us the Paradise of the poor girls. It is within the London postal district, and that's all I know about it. Well, now, and did you go to the doctor? Thunder! what's come to the boy? Seems as though he had left his complexion in the carriage! He looks, I do declare, as if he wanted medical tinkering himself."

Amelius explained that his past night had been a wakeful one, and that the events of the day had not allowed him any opportunities of repose. "Since the morning," he said, "things have hurried so, one on the top of the other, that I am beginning to feel a little dazed and weary." Without a word of remark, Rufus produced the remedy. The materials were ready on the sideboard—he made a cocktail.

"Another?" asked the New Englander, after a reasonable lapse of time.

Amelius declined taking another. He stretched himself on the sofa; his good friend considerably took up a newspaper. For the first time that day he had now the prospect of a quiet interval for rest and thought. In less than a minute the delusive prospect vanished. He started to his feet again, disturbed by a new anxiety. Having leisure to think, he had thought of Regina. "Good heavens!" he exclaimed; "she's waiting to see me—and I never remembered it till this moment!" He looked at his watch; it was five o'clock. "What am I to do?" he said, helplessly.

Rufus laid down the newspaper, and considered the new difficulty in its various aspects.

"We are bound to go with Mrs. Payson to the Home," he said; "and I tell you this, Amelius, the matter of Sally is not a matter to be played with; it's a thing that's got to be done. In your place, I should write politely to Miss Regina, and put it off till to-morrow."

In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, a man who took Rufus for his counselor was a man who acted wisely in every sense of the word. Events, however (of which Amelius and his friend were both ignorant alike), had so ordered it that the American's well-meant advice, in this one exceptional case, was the very worst advice that could have been given. In an hour more, Jerry and Mrs. Sowler were to meet at the tavern-door. The one last hope of protecting Mrs. Farnaby from the abominable conspiracy of which she was the destined victim rested solely on the fulfillment by Amelius of his engagement with Regina for that day. Always ready to interfere with the progress of the courtship, Mrs. Farnaby would be especially eager to seize the first opportunity of speaking to her young Socialist friend on the subject of his lecture. In the course of the talk between them, the idea of which, in the present disturbed state of his mind, had not struck him yet—the idea that the outcast of the streets might, by the barest conceivable possibility, be identified with the lost daughter—would, in one way or another, be almost infallibly suggested to Amelius; and, at the eleventh hour, the conspiracy would be foiled. If, on the other hand, the American's fatal advice was followed, the next morning's post might bring Jerry's first letter to Mrs. Farnaby, and would lead to this disastrous result. At the first words spoken by Amelius, she would inevitably destroy all further interest in the subject, on his part, by telling him that the trace of the lost girl had been found already, and found by another person.

Rufus pointed to the writing-materials on a side table, which he had himself used earlier in the day. The needful excuse was, unhappily, quite easy to find. A misunderstanding with his landlady had obliged Amelius to leave his lodgings at an hour's notice, and had occupied him in trying to find a new residence for the rest of the day. The note was written. Rufus, who was nearest to the bell, stretched

out his hand to ring for the messenger. Amelius suddenly stopped him.

"She doesn't like me to disappoint her," he said. "I needn't stay long—I might get there and back in half an hour, in a fast cab."

His conscience was not quite easy. The sense of having forgotten Regina—no matter how naturally and excusably—oppressed him with a feeling of self-reproach. Rufus raised no objection; the hesitation of Amelius was unquestionably creditable to him. "If you must do it, my son," he said, "do it right away—and we'll wait for you."

Amelius took up his hat. The door opened as he approached it and Mrs. Payson entered the room, leading Simple Sally by the hand.

"We are all going together," said the genial old lady, "to see my large family of daughters at the home. We can have our talk in the carriage. It's an hour's drive from this place—and I must be back again to dinner at half-past seven."

Amelius and Rufus looked at each other. Amelius thought of pleading an engagement and asking to be excused. Under the circumstances it was assuredly not a very gracious thing to do. Before he could make up his mind one way or the other, Sally stole to his side and put her hand on his arm. Mrs. Payson had done wonders in conquering the girl's inveterate distrust of strangers, and, to a certain extent, at least, winning her confidence. But no earthly influence could shake Sally's dog-like devotion to Amelius. Her jealous instinct discovered something suspicious in his sudden silence. "You must go with us," she said; "I won't go without you."

"Certainly not," Mrs. Payson added; "I promised her that, of course, beforehand."

Rufus rang the bell and dispatched the messenger to Regina. "That's the one way out of it, my son," he whispered to Amelius, as they followed Mrs. Payson and Sally down the stairs of the hotel.

They had just driven up to the gates of the home when Jerry and his accomplice met at the tavern, and entered on their consultation in a private room.

In spite of her poverty-stricken appearance Mrs. Sowler was not absolutely destitute. In various underhand and wicked ways she contrived to put a few shillings in her pocket from week to week. If she was half-starved, it was for the very ordinary reason (among persons of her vicious class) that she preferred spending her money on drink. Stating his business with her, as reservedly and as cunningly as usual, Jerry found to his astonishment that even this squalid old creature presumed to bargain with him. The two wretches were on the point of a quarrel which might have delayed the execution of the plot against Mrs. Farnaby but for the vile self-control which made Jerry one of the most formidable criminals living. He gave way on the question of money, and from that moment he had Mrs. Sowler absolutely at his disposal.

"Meet me to-morrow morning to receive your instructions," he said. "The time is ten sharp, and the place is the powder-magazine in Hyde Park. And mind this! You must be decently dressed—you know where to hire the things. If I smell you of spirits to-morrow morning I shall employ somebody else. No, not a farthing now. You will have your money to-morrow at ten."

Left by himself, Jerry sent for pen, ink and paper. Using his left hand, which was just as serviceable to him as his right, he traced these lines:

"You are informed, by an unknown friend, that a certain lost young lady is now living in a foreign country, and may be restored to her afflicted mother on receipt of a sufficient sum to pay expenses and to reward the writer of this letter, who is (undeservedly) in distressed circumstances. Are you, madam, the mother? I ask the question in the strictest confidence, knowing nothing certainly but that your husband was the person who put the young lady out to nurse in her tender infancy. I do not address your husband, because his inhuman desertion of the poor baby does not incline me to trust him. I run the risk of trusting you—to a certain extent. Shall I drop a hint which may help you to identify the child in your own mind? It would be an inexcusably foolish action, on my part, to take you into my confidence just yet. The hint must be a vague one. Suppose I use a poetical expression? Suppose I say that the young lady is enveloped in mystery from head to foot—particularly the foot. In the event of my addressing the right person, I beg to offer a suggestion for a preliminary interview. If you will take a walk on the bridge over the Serpentine River on the Kensington Gardens side at half-past ten o'clock to-morrow morning, holding a white handkerchief in your left hand, you will meet the much-injured woman, who was deceived into taking charge of the infant child at Ramsgate, and will be satisfied so far that you are giving your confidence to persons who really deserve it."

Jerry addressed this infamous letter to Mrs. Farnaby, in an ordinary envelope, marked "Private." He posted it that night with his own hand.

(To be continued.)

CONTRASTS OF THE NEGRO EXODUS.

THE exodus of the negroes from the South towards Kansas continues, and meetings to express sympathy and raise funds to relieve the distress are being held in the larger cities of the North. A relief-meeting was held in Cooper Institute on the evening of April 23d, at which speeches were made by Thurlow Weed, the Rev. Henry H. Garnet, the Rev. Dr. J. P. Newman, and others, while letters were read from William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Mayor Cooper and District Attorney Phelps. The most interesting feature of the meeting was the address of C. H. Tandy, a young colored man, who has had charge of the movement in St. Louis to relieve the refugees

who made that city their rallying-point. As a rule the immigrants are young and vigorous men and women who are accompanied by vast numbers of children. From St. Louis they journeyed by boat to Wyandotte, the Kansas suburb of Kansas City, on the Missouri River, and it is at this point that thousands are now camping out, awaiting the funds they firmly believe "the Lord will provide" to enable them to reach the interior of Kansas and go to work. The scene of the rendezvous is described as being extremely animated and curious. The depot is built partly on a bluff, so that one side of it, next to the river, is supported upon a platform—a style of building incomprehensible to one who has not visited Kansas City. Under this platform the "darkeys" have made themselves a sort of shelter where they can crawl in to sleep at night. Here they have deposited their household goods, hung up their blankets, and stowed most of their smallest "pickaninnies"; and such a conglomeration of old clothes and parti-colored humanity it would be hard to find elsewhere. They seem to have brought with them every rag and patch which they ever owned, and here they flutter and wave as if conscious that they had at last found an atmosphere in which they were free to wave as long as there was a thread left. Further down on the bank of the river, the people are gathered in little groups, each having for its centre a tiny fire of dry sticks, and offering many a glimpse of the picturesque as well as many touches of humor to the appreciative eye.

The most intelligent of the negroes now at Wyandotte declare that more will follow them, and this is borne out by the statements of recent travelers from New Orleans, who assert that the banks of the Mississippi are lined with colonies of them awaiting an opportunity to get away. Application has been made to the Secretary of War for issues of Government rations to accommodate the negroes, but the Secretary replied that he has no authority to order such an issue, and suggested an appeal direct to Congress from which such necessary authority emanates.

On April 23d a telegram from Governor St. John, setting forth the condition of the negroes, and urging the Government to provide tents and rations until arrangements can be made to enable them to provide for themselves, was filed as a petition by Congressman Haskell, and referred to the Committee on Appropriations.

It is pleasant to turn from such statements as these and such illustrations of the heira as we have published from St. Louis to the spirited engraving in this number. Here we have a portion of a well-to-do colored family in Virginia, whose thrift, or "good luck," has enabled them to maintain themselves in comfort, and who, in consequence, find no occasion in their surroundings for joining in the general exodus.

Living in the vicinity of Newmarket, they are shown journeying leisurely, nay, quite luxuriantly, from a shopping tour of that place to their home. If their horses have not the speed nor the beauty of *Parole*, it matters little to the riders; they really are docile and safe for all domestic uses. Contentment beams from the old folks, and positive happiness from the son and heir. Perhaps, too, there is a shade of a feeling of superiority to the average run of the Virginia negroes, such as might be justly borne by a landed proprietor of the interior, and something also of the assumptions of aristocracy.

There can be no doubt but that they are far better off than those of their race now curled up for shelter beneath the platform of the railroad depot at Wyandotte.

Red Tape in Italy.

RED-TAPEISM is not a plant special to any country, and it thrives on Italian soil vigorously, if we are to believe the ghastly story which is just reported from Naples. A family of well-to-do merchants had made, in their own carriage, the pilgrimage of Monte Vergine, when, on coming back to town, they were hurled down into a precipice. No less than seven persons—father, mother, daughters and sons—lost their lives by the dreadful occurrence, and it was only after three days that their remains could be hauled up from the fatal spot and brought down to the city. Now, what do you think the gentry at the custom-house did under the circumstances? They alleged that, whereas there was no exception for "human meat" on the list of duties, the seven corpses could not be allowed to enter the town gates except on payment of the general duty on fresh meat! The relatives of the dead family objected, and disputed the case, but it was of no use; they had to submit, and to pay down 350 lire for gaining admittance.

Religious Statistics.

ACCORDING to Hübner's "Statistical Tables of all the Countries of the Earth," there are in the German Empire 25,600,000 Evangelical Christians, 14,900,000 Roman Catholics, 28,000 Orthodox Greek Christians, 512,000 Jews, 6,000 of all other denominations or of none. In Austria-Hungary there are 23,900,000 Roman Catholics, 3,600,000 Evangelical Christians, 7,220,000 Greek and other Christians, 1,375,000 Jews, 5,000 Mohammedans and others. In France there are 35,390,000 Roman Catholics, 600,000 Evangelical Christians, 118,000 Jews, 24,000 Mohammedans and others. In Great Britain and Ireland there are 26,000,000 Protestants of various denominations, 5,600,000 Roman Catholics, 26,000 Greeks, etc., 46,000 Jews, 6,000 Mohammedans and others. In Italy there are 26,600,000 Roman Catholics, 96,000 Evangelical Christians, 100,000 Greeks, etc., 36,000 Jews, 25 Mohammedans and others. In Spain there are 16,500,000 Roman Catholics, and 180,000 adherents of other denominations (details not given). In European Russia there are 56,100,000 Orthodox Greek Christians, etc., 2,680,000 Evangelical Christians, 7,500,000 Roman Catholics, 2,700,000 Jews, and 2,600,000 Mohammedans and others. In Belgium there are 4,920,000 Roman Catholics, 13,000 Reformed Church, 2,000 Jews, and 3,000 belonging to other denominations. In the Netherlands there are 2,001,000 members of the Reformed Church, 1,235,000 Roman Catholics, 64,000 Jews, and 4,000 of other denominations. In Sweden and Norway there are 4,162,000 members of the Evangelical Church, 4,000 Greeks and other Christians, and 2,000 Jews. The number of Roman Catholics is not officially given; it is estimated at less than 1,000. For every 10,000 inhabitants there are yearly in—

	Births.	Deaths.	Marriages.	Children in School.
The German Empire	406	292	90	1,500
Austria-Hungary	402	352	88	890
Great Britain and Ireland	348	220	77	800
France	287	251	66	900
Italy	390	330	80	708

Russia has the smallest proportionate number in elementary schools, about 150 per 10,000 inhabitants, and the United States of America the largest, 2,180 for every 10,000 inhabitants.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. Oulens, A. R. A., has painted a fine portrait of Doctor Darwin for the next exhibition of the Academy.

The Widow of the celebrated Michael Faraday died early in January at an advanced age. She never had any children.

M. Lanth, chemist, has been appointed Manager of the National Manufactory of Sèvres, in place of M. Robert, who is placed on the retired list.

Henry St. Claire Deville, who first made the metal aluminum in quantity, was born in 1818. He is still as active as a young man of twenty-five, and is constantly engaged in chemical researches.

Herr J. M. Hildebrandt is about to start on a scientific tour through Madagascar, at the request of the Berlin Academy of Sciences. He will direct his principal attention to the botany, zoology and topography of the island.

The Geographical Society of St. Petersburg intends awarding its large gold medal this year to M. Nordenskiöld, the well-known Swedish explorer, who is at present ice-bound on board the steamer *Vega*, to the northeast of Siberia.

Electric Light on Locomotives.—An electric light has been tried on a locomotive on the Vienna Railway system. The apparatus was designed by Mr. Whitehead, the inventor of the celebrated torpedo, and is said to have worked satisfactorily.

The "Academy" hears that steps are being taken at Manchester with the view to the foundation of a Society of Commercial Geography in that city, and it expresses the hope that the good example will be followed by Liverpool and other large cities.

At a Recent Meeting of the Chemical Section of the Philosophical Society of Glasgow, Mr. R. A. Tatlock announced the discovery of a magnetic iron sand in the Kyles of Bute. This contains, according to the analysis of Mr. R. Thomson, 83.62 per cent. of true magnetic oxide of iron.

History of Physics.—The late Professor Pogendorf, whose name is so closely associated with the *Journal of Physics*, of which he was for more than fifty years editor, left in a nearly completed state a history of physics. This posthumous work is shortly to be published and will contain much interesting matter collected by its author.

Improvement on the Telephone.—Mr. Gower, who accompanied Mr. Bell on a lecturing tour, has made an interesting improvement on Bell's instrument. The new telephone differs mainly in the form of the magnet, which has been calculated so precisely that the sounds can be heard at any distance from the speaker in a large room. The telephonic current is so powerful that the contact of a magnet can be worked by it, and a signal given in a central telephonic office.

Employment of Insane Patients on the Farm.—The employment of insane patients in farming operations has been found to be particularly successful at Zadrass, in Saxony. The farm is about twenty minutes' walk from a large lunatic asylum. The stock consists of 30 milch cows, 30 to 50 pigs, 6 to 8 oxen, and 5 horses. The farm has 162 acres, and is wholly worked by the lunatics; and when they are not required at home the patients are employed as paid laborers on neighboring farms, repairing roads, etc. The cost of keeping the patients is one-third of the expense of the usual confined way. One guardian to seventeen patients is all that is required under the new system.

A New Galvanic Battery.—M. Heraud has invented a new voltaic element, the exciting liquid of which is chloride of ammonium, and the depolarizing body calomel. The sal ammoniac in presence of zinc gives chloride of zinc with ammonia and hydrogen. The hydrogen reduces the calomel, giving metallic mercury, hydrochloric acid, and consequently chloride of ammonium. To prevent depositions of ammoniacal oxychloride of zinc on the zinc, the solution of sal ammoniac is diluted one-tenth with liquid ammonia. The zinc is suspended by a coated copper plate about the middle of the liquid. The positive electrode is carbon in a canvas bag. One element after 248 days retained 0.66 of its original intensity.

The Metal Didymium.—The metal didymium appears to be a compound of two or more different substances. M. Soret has been examining it before the spectroscope, and has compared the didymium occurring in the mineral samarskite with that found in the cerite. He could not detect any appreciable difference in the rays furnished by the two spectra in the portion from the red to the green, but the identity was not continued in the blue and indigo. Two rays are here visible in the spectrum of the didymium from samarskite, while they are wanting in that from cerite. M. Delafontaine has already observed that difference, and has founded upon it a claim to the discovery of a new metal associated with didymium. M. Soret is disposed to come to a similar conclusion, as the didymium of samarskite shows in the indigo, violet and ultra violet, rays of considerable intensity which are absolutely wanting in the other. M. Lecoq de Boisbaudran is also examining the minerals, and his report on the subject is looked forward to with great interest.

A Cyclone in Switzerland.—A very violent tempest passed over a portion of Switzerland on the 20th of February last. During the day a complete calm had succeeded to a southwest wind which had been blowing steadily since the 16th. Towards evening a storm of exceptional violence broke out very suddenly, which spread itself over a width of five to ten miles, and scattered or demolished tiles and glass, blew down chimneys, top of roofs, uprooted isolated trees or whole tracts of forests and swamped numerous boats on Lake Geneva. On the sides of the cyclone's path a relative calm prevailed. Owing to the abruptness of the outbreak peculiar facilities were afforded of testing the force of the wind. The anemometer of the Bern Observatory recorded the following rates of movement: From 5 to 6 o'clock P. M., perfect calm; from 7 to 8, a speed of 2.39 miles the hour; from 8 to 9, 33 miles; from 9 to 10, 36 miles; from 10 to 11, 38 miles; from 11 to 12, 36.8. The average rapidity of the wind was therefore from 65 to 75 feet per second, a most unusual velocity. The general direction of the storm was from the northeast.

Aniline Black.—This dye, which produces a deep and lustrous tint, is so costly that it can only be used for the very highest classes of silk goods. The reason of its high value is that it is produced by the action of vanadium (an extremely rare metal), in a solution of a salt of aniline (one of the gas tar products). To the colorless liquid in which the salt is dissolved, a small portion of some compound of vanadium is added, and a black precipitate is then formed. It is now stated that a method of producing the black dye in an economical manner by the use of salts of chromium, in presence of chlorates of potash, soda, etc., has been discovered by M. Grawitz. This chemist says that 75 grammes of chlorate of potash, 150 grammes of aniline salt, and one milligramme of neutral chromate, with a trace of ammonia, will produce an ink which remains perfectly limpid and colorless at first, but any writing with that liquid after the lapse of twenty-four hours becomes a very fine black. The advantage of this ink is that it is absolutely permanent and not acted upon by the bleaching agents which are used to remove ordinary writing fluid. The goods colored with it have a brilliant black, and the texture of the tissue is absolutely unaltered.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE estate of the late Richard Henry Dana is appraised at \$118,937.30, of which \$71,500 are in real estate.

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS's chair, in which so many of his celebrated sitters were painted, is to be presented to the Royal Academy by its President.

PROFESSOR THOMAS, the Illinois State entomologist, has just refused the position of Entomologist of the Agricultural Department at Washington.

CHARLES S. BRADLEY, ex-Chief Justice of Rhode Island and Bussey Professor of Law in the Harvard Law School for the last four years, has resigned.

A COPY of the marriage service, separately bound, was presented at the Duke of Connaught's wedding to every invited guest, to be kept as a memento of the occasion.

THE Synod of the Presbyterian Church of England has resolved to appoint the Rev. Dr. Patton, of Chicago, to the Chair of Apologetical Theology in the Presbyterian College of London.

GOVERNOR ROBINSON has appointed Miles Beach, son of William A. Beach, the distinguished lawyer, as Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in New York, to succeed the late Judge Robinson.

LIEUTENANT ZUROVICH, the heroic officer who saved over one hundred persons from drowning during the inundation of Szegedin, is likely to die from an illness brought on by over-exertion on that occasion.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS was so poor when he first commenced the practice of law that he had to live on \$6 a month. This is said to be the secret of his assistance to poor young men, over fifty of whom he has assisted to a liberal education.

TWO PISTOL-SHOTS were fired at Edwin Booth on the evening of April 23d, while he was playing in "Richard III." in McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, by a man who gave his name as Mark Gray, and asserted that he had tried for three years to kill the tragedian.

THE health of the King of Italy causes considerable anxiety to his family. The doctors have advised him to abstain from smoking, a piece of advice to which he pays little or no attention. They have also advised an operation, which, however, has so far not been decided upon.

THIS time it is reported that a marriage is arranged between His Spanish Majesty and the Archduchess Maria of Austria, daughter of the late Archduke Charles Ferdinand. The Princess was born on the 21st of July, 1858. The marriage will not take place until after midsummer.

THE late James Smith, of Philadelphia, bequeathed to the American Home Missionary Society and the American Missionary Association, \$20,000 each; to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, \$15,000; to the American Educational Society at Boston and the American Congregational Union, \$2,000 each.

NILSSON is a devotee of Liebig. When she is about to appear in opera she rests, after rehearsal, the entire day on the sofa, abjures solid food, but has a cupful of her favorite essence of meat every two hours. This is her unvarying regimen, and she finds that it nerves her for the effort and triumph of successive nights.

MRS. PARNEL SIDWAY, one of Buffalo's oldest residents, has just died, aged seventy-eight years. She leaves an estate valued at \$1,000,000. She was a resident of Buffalo during the burning of what was then the village of New Amsterdam by the British and Indians in 1813, her parents' house being the only one saved from destruction.

MR. GLADSTONE has received a very touching expression of gratitude from the President of the first Bulgarian Assembly. "In the darkest moments of our national life," says the message, "in the moments of suffering and neglect, all the Bulgarian nation, with joy and enthusiasm, heard from you a word of compassion, protection and consolation."

THE distinguished foreign guests who are expected to arrive in Japan during the present year, viz., General Grant and two Princes of Germany and Italy, will be intrusted especially to the care of three ex-daimios of once powerful and influential provinces. They are all young men, and thoroughly conversant with Western usages, having resided in Europe and America.

MR. PETER COOPER has received from Dr. C. W. Siemens, President of the British Iron and Steel Institute, a letter announcing that the Council of the Institute have unanimously resolved to confer upon him the Bessemer gold medal of 1879, in recognition of his prolonged and eminent services in the promotion of metallurgical science. The medal will be conferred at the annual meeting of the Institute, in May.

DR. CHARLES RAU, archaeologist of the Smithsonian Institution, has recently been elected a member of the Royal Society of Northern Antiquaries at Copenhagen. He received his diploma of membership, signed by the King of Denmark, as president of the society. Professor J. Lawrence Smith, the eminent American chemist of Louisville, Ky., has also just been elected a member of the Academy of Sciences of France.

PRESIDENT WHITE will occupy, at Berlin, the residence in which his two predecessors, Mr. Bancroft Davis and Mr. Bayard Taylor, lived. It comprises a series of commodious apartments, is situated in the Behrenstrasse, close to Unter den Linden, and has now become familiar to Berliners as the American Legation. He will be accompanied by Mrs. White and by his daughter, Miss Clara White. The new Minister has been tendered a farewell dinner by his old fellow-townsmen of Syracuse.

THE Pope has raised the Chief of the Order of Malta to the dignity of Grand Master, thus giving him the style of "serene highness" and the rank of a sovereign prince. This restoration of the historical Grand Masters of St. John of Jerusalem, or Malta, will attract much attention in Prussia, where there is an Order of St. John, which is Protestant and conferred by the King of Prussia, who holds the Grand Priory of Brandenburg, formerly belonging to the Order of St. John. The Grand Master is Count Ceschi di Santa Croce, an Italian, but an Austrian peer.

MR. EUGENE SCHUYLER, American Consul at Birmingham, has received from the President of the National Bulgarian Assembly a telegram, of which the inclosed is a copy, thanking him for his services in the cause of Bulgarian freedom:

"TIRNOVA, April 4th, 1879.

"At the time that European diplomacy was trying with all possible means to conceal the sufferings of the Bulgarian nation in consequence of the Turkish atrocities perpetrated two years ago, you, through your famous report, brought the truth to light and helped to remedy the evil. The free Bulgarian nation hastens to thank you heartily for your great service, and to assure you that your honored name will hold an enviable place in the history of the liberation of our nation.

"ASTHUR OF WIDIN.
"President of the National Assembly."



INTERIOR OF COOGAN'S FURNITURE MANUFACTORY AT CANTON, OHIO.

A GREAT FURNITURE MANUFACTORY.

THE manufacture of furniture by machinery has within the past few years come to be one of the most important of industries. We illustrate in this week's issue one of the leading houses engaged in this branch of business, Messrs. Coogan Brothers, of this city, employing in it a large amount of capital and a small army of workmen. The introduction of machinery has wrought in furniture manufacture and sale almost a complete revolution. Processes which formerly

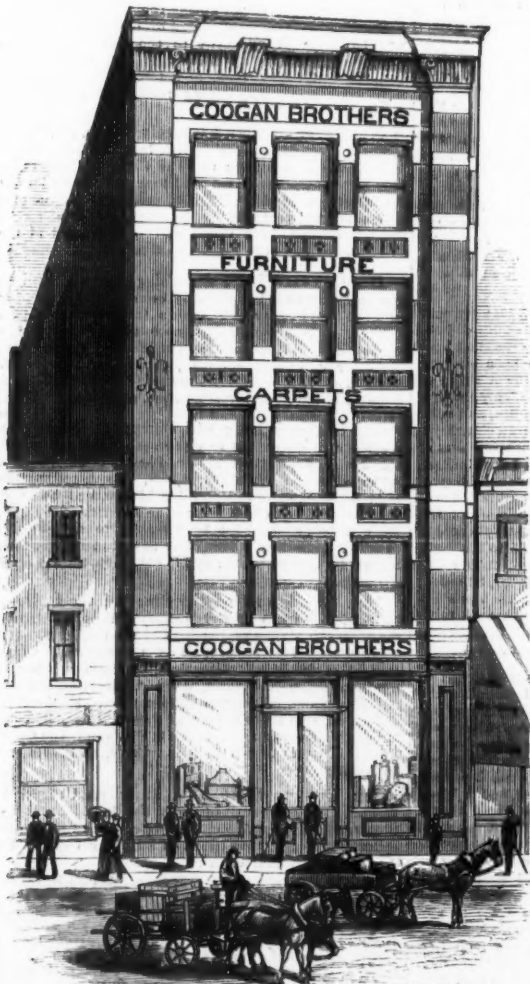
could be done only by hand and with tedious labor are now turned off with lightning-like rapidity, and a dozen or a score chairs or tables made in less time than one of the olden school. In the modern furniture much style and taste is shown. Rare woods from all lands are employed, and artists of exquisite skill design new forms and combinations. Much of the labor is done at manufactories distant from the city, and the furniture is merely "assembled" and finished by the dealer. Coogan Brothers, besides their large warerooms in this city, control an extensive manufactory at Canton, Ohio, and have at other points a large amount of work manufactured. Included in their business are carpet and floor-covering departments, so that almost the entire furnishing of a house, "from turret to foundation-stone," may be obtained under their roof. Within the past few months, so rapid has been the growth of their business, that they have been compelled to demolish the former store, at the corner of Grand Street and the Bowery, and have erected on its site a massive five-story brick and iron building, in which all the extensive departments in their business will be accommodated. Doubtless, "the modern improvements" in furniture bring in their train many advantages.

Prices have been reduced, quality improved, and ideas of art and taste greatly developed. In thousands of homes, where not so very long ago only the plainest and coarsest furniture could be found, and that of all ages, styles and conditions, "Eastlake," "Queen Anne"

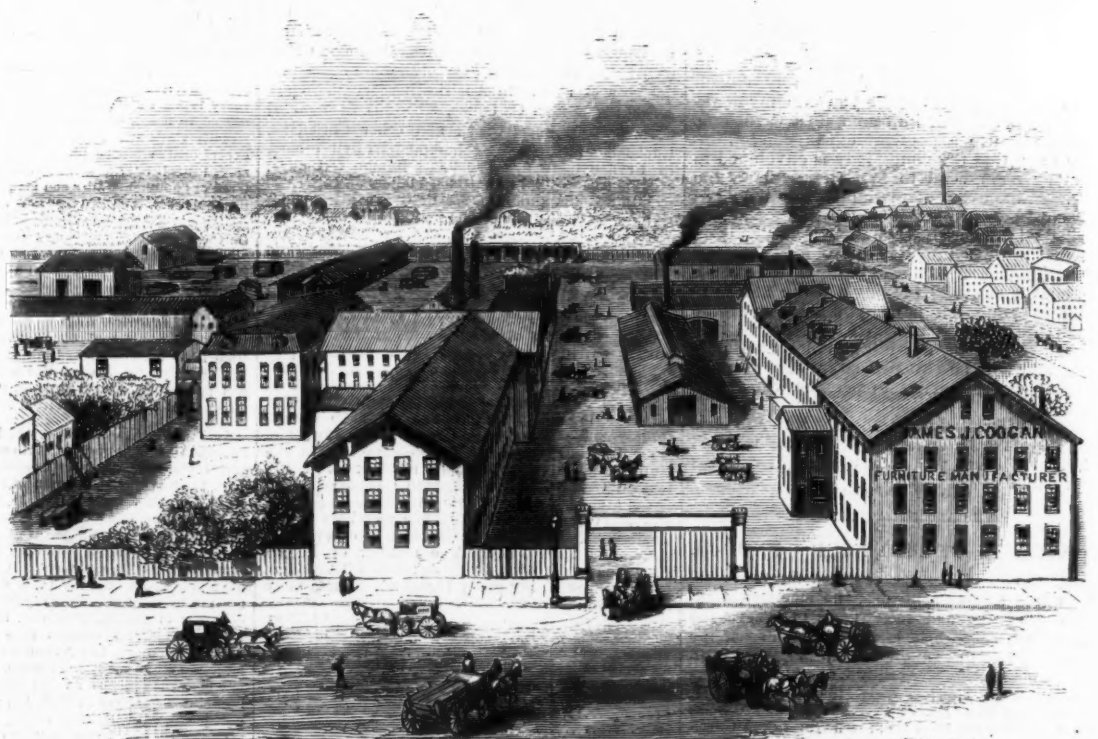
and "Louis XIII." are to-day familiar household terms. Taste and even elegance appear in the furnishing of the home, and use and beauty are brought into effective combination. In every sense the change is desirable and commendable. Homes are made more inviting, more beautiful, and the beginnings of a household which shall be permanent are brought within the reach of those of limited means.

UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO.

THE corner-stone of this institution, the first University erected in Colorado, was laid with Masonic ceremonies on September 21st, 1875. At the close of the ritual work the M. W. Grand Master, Webster D. Anthony, made an address to the trustees of the University, and was followed by Judge James B. Belford of Central, who made the chief address of the occasion. Ex-Governor Gilpin and the Rev. Dr. Lord of Denver spoke of the necessity for thorough educational privileges, and extolled the liberal efforts that had culminated in laying the corner-stone of an university at the base of the picturesque mountains. On account of the storm of rain and snow the addresses were all delivered in Union Hall, in the presence of a large gathering of citizens from Denver, Central, Georgetown and Golden.



EXTERIOR OF NEW WAREROOMS IN NEW YORK CITY.



EXTERIOR OF THE FACTORY AT CANTON, OHIO.

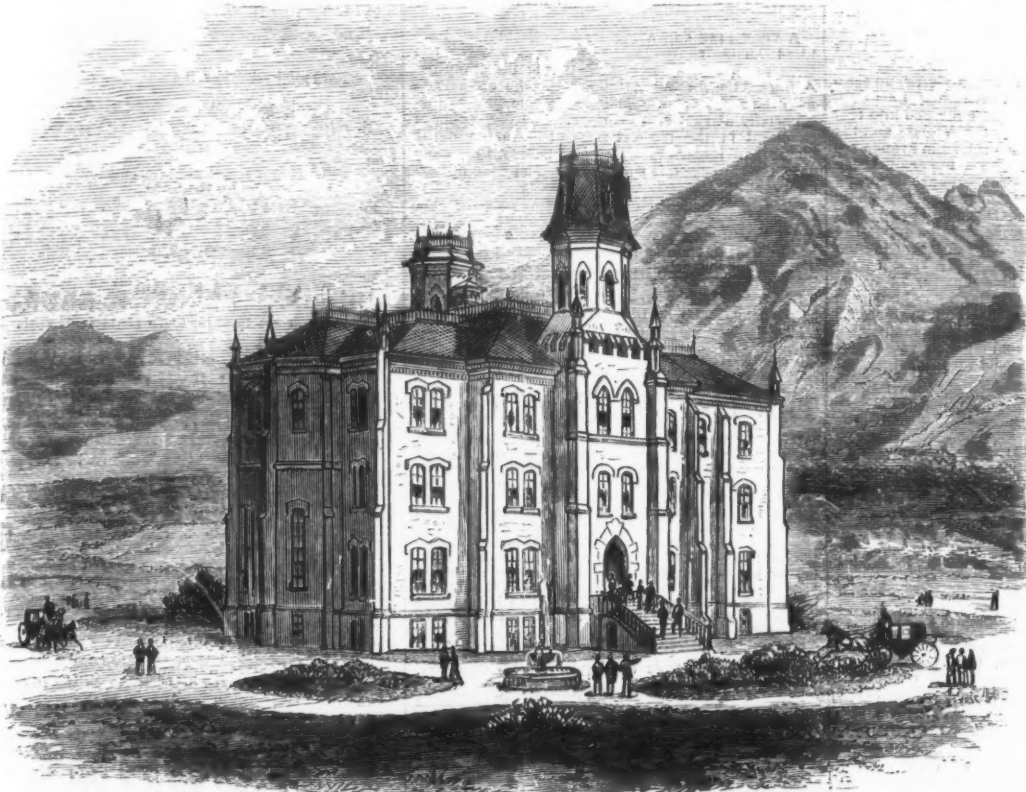
The building is a plain but massive and substantial structure, supplied with all the requirements of a practical education of the present day; is most delightfully situated, and worthy in every respect of the rich Centennial State.

NEW CIVIL SERVICE REFORM AT THE CUSTOM HOUSE.

UNDER the new regulations prepared by Collector Merritt, the Civil Service Commission of the New York Custom House was organized on March 18th, by the selection of General

licants for positions wishing to go through the examinations are tested regardless of vacancies, and will be rated according to their proficiency. Then, when vacancies occur, present employes are given the preference for advanced positions, while for the lowest ones, outside applicants who have obtained the required percentage will be summoned to pass a second or competitive examination. The problems are submitted on blank forms prepared at Washington. There is no set time for these examinations, as the necessity for holding them arises only when vacancies occur.

Twenty-eight candidates for two places as Storekeeper in the Custom House, at \$4 per day, were examined on April 23d,



COLORADO.—UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF COLORADO, AT BOULDER.

Charles K. Graham, Surveyor of the Port, as president, and H. W. Gourley, Secretary for the Naval Office, and William H. Stillwell, Secretary for the Collector's Department. A Board of Appeals was also formed for the settlement of any misunderstandings that may arise, consisting of Collector Merritt, Naval Officer Burt and Surveyor Graham, whose place as president, when acting as a member of the Board of Appeals, shall be filled by an alternate. The examination-rooms are on the top floor of the Custom House, and are the same as were used by the Civil Service Commission of 1872. Thirty desks have been provided for the use of persons undergoing examination. Ap-

under the civil service rules, in presence of Professor Hitchcock and ex-Collector Barney. The result will not be known for several days. On the following day another competition took place for two \$1,200 clerkships in the Naval Office.

HON. DANIEL F. BEATTY.

DANIEL F. BEATTY, the newly-elected Mayor of Washington, N. J., was born in Lebanon Township, Hunterdon County, August 14th, 1848, and received only the ordinary edu-



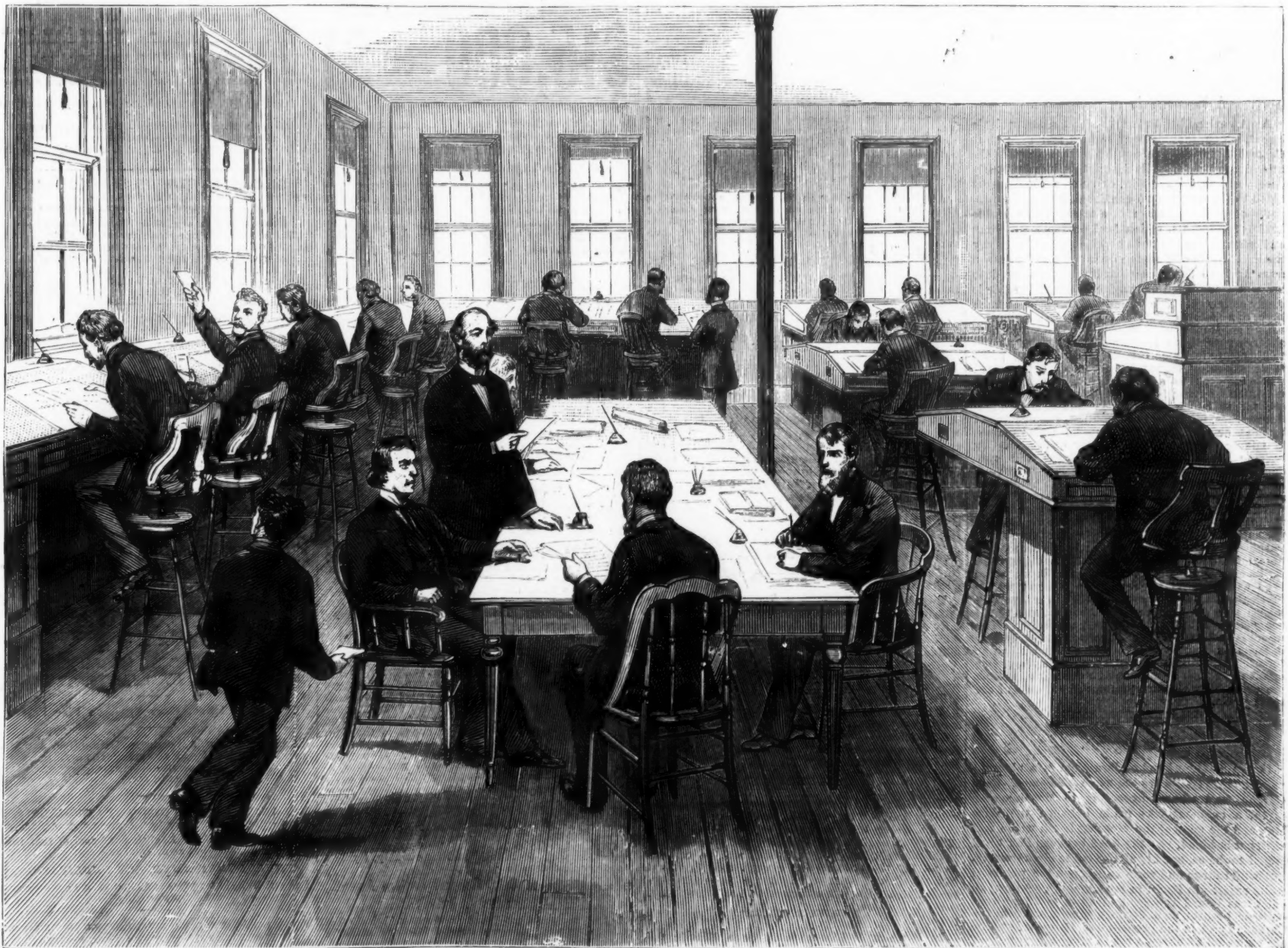
HON. DANIEL F. BEATTY, MAYOR OF WASHINGTON, N. J.

cation afforded by a country school. The community which has honored him with election to its highest office is indebted to him more than to any other person for the prosperity it now enjoys, by reason of the immense piano and organ trade he has centralized there. His generous donations of orders upon the largest local stores to supply flour to the needy during the past Winter, and his liberal contributions to the various religious organizations, without regard to denomination, are indicative of but a few of the many incidents that are continually transpiring, and which have made him exceedingly popular among his fellow-citizens.

Men who have won for themselves honorable distinction in their particular avocations in life, and which we denominate as the successful self-made men of the day, are apt to possess all the qualifications necessary for the high positions of public trust, and form the nucleus from which the nation draws its best supporters. Mayor Beatty's career thus far has been marked by untiring perseverance, indomitable will, acute perception, and good, sound common sense.

BURIAL CUSTOMS IN BURMAH.

BURIAL customs in Burmah have both a serious and an absurd side. The coffin containing the deceased is carried to the place of interment or cremation, for both are practiced, to the sound of music; occasionally muskets are fired off; refreshments are freely handed about, and all relatives and friends contribute to defray the funeral expenses, and seven days after the funeral the same persons reassemble to hear "the law" expounded. Immediately after death, every fire in the house is extinguished, and w



NEW YORK CITY.—CIVIL SERVICE REFORM IN THE CUSTOM HOUSE.—AN OFFICIAL EXAMINATION OF EMPLOYEES AND APPLICANTS FOR POSITIONS.

the procession leaves the house every vessel is emptied of its water. An ordinary funeral differs widely from that of a *phoongyee*, or monk, of high reputation. In the latter case a huge pile is erected, weeks and even months after death, in the middle of a large plain, to construct which the whole country is laid under contribution. When the time comes, men and women turn out in their gayest dresses; amidst shouts and yells the coffin is dragged on a huge car by a shouting crowd to the place of cremation, and the pile is fired, not, as in India, by the loving hand of the nearest male relation, but by a discharge of rockets, some nine to twelve feet in length, scientifically arranged on batteries four or five hundred yards off. Many of the fireworks explode ineffectively halfway before they get near the pile, and some are almost dangerous, fizz backwards, or will not move at all. But at last one rocket does the work of ignition, and happy is the village that has contributed the fortunate shot when so many have failed.

JOHN DUC,

MISSING BOY OF BUENOS AYRES, S. A.

INFORMATION is wanted of the whereabouts of John Duc, aged eleven years, who disappeared from his home in Buenos Ayres, South America, about the 25th of October, 1878. About the time of his disappearance several circuses were exhibiting in the vicinity of his home, and there is reason to believe that he was either enticed away or forcibly abducted by some of the members of these troupes and brought to this country. His parents have communicated with the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, whose officers have sent photographs of the lad to similar societies throughout the United States, with a request that their agents endeavor to ascertain his location, that he may be returned to his grieving parents. Any information should be forwarded to the office of the New York Society, No. 50 Union Square, E. Fellows Jenkins, Secretary.

The Richest German Cities.

FRANKFORT-ON-THAINE, now containing a population of about 100,000, is reputed to be the richest city of its size in the whole world. If its wealth were equally divided among its inhabitants, every man, woman and child would have, it is said, 20,000 marks, or some \$5,000 apiece. There are, as may be supposed, a good many poor people in the town; but the citizens are, as a whole, in unusually comfortable circumstances, more so, probably, than the citizens of any other capital in Germany or Europe. It is asserted that there are 100 Frankforters worth from \$4,000,000 to \$5,000,000 each, and 250 who are worth \$1,000,000 and upwards. The city is one of the great banking centres of the globe. Its aggregate banking capital is estimated at \$200,000,000, more than one-fourth of which the famous Rothschilds, whose original and parent house is there, own and control. The annual transactions in bills of exchange are in excess of \$100,000,000. Its general trade and manufacturing industries have greatly increased since the formation of the German Empire, to which Frankfort was originally averse, being a free city and an opponent of Prussia until coerced, in July, 1866, by General von Falckenstein, who entered it at the head of an army and imposed a fine of 31,000,000 florins for its insubordination. Frankfort is such a place for conventions and assemblies of all sorts that it is very apt to be full of strangers, and is consequently very expensive and by no means satisfactory to tarry in.

A New Article of Commerce.

AN American has brought to light a curious little insect, which, though long known and utilized in Central America, has not hitherto attracted the attention which, from its description, it undoubtedly deserves. This is the *niin*, or *neen*, a small insect allied to the well-known cochineal, having the property of producing an oil of a remarkably valuable kind. The insects, which feed on the mango-tree and other plants of the same kind, are collected by the inhabitants of Yucatan during the rainy season from April to September, and either thrown into hot water or placed over a fire, when the grease is easily collected. The insect itself is about an inch long, of a yellow color; and the fat is a yellowish brown substance, with a peculiar oily odor, in consistency resembling lard or suet according to the temperature in which it is kept. Its melting point is considerably higher than that of butter, and, when exposed to a great heat, it changes its condition, having evaporated a portion of its oil, till it becomes a tough but flexible gelatinous mass, insoluble in turpentine, and unaffected by heat or cold, which might be very valuable in mixing paints or as a lacquer or varnish. By burning this product a thick resinous oil is produced possessing remarkable adhesiveness, resembling a solution of India-rubber, which retains its semi fluidity for several days. In its natural state, when first collected, and at an ordinary temperature, the grease is easily soluble. Besides being used by the natives of Yucatan as a varnish and for similar purposes, it is said to be highly valued as a medicinal oil for outward application. The suggestions for its employment are very various. It might be used as a material for rendering paper or textile fabrics waterproof, or as a mucilage in many cases where glue or gum are unsuitable, or, as already suggested, for both painting and varnishing. The insect is said to exist in enormous numbers, and, as it feeds on plants which are of commercial value themselves, without injuring them, the *neen* grease ought to become as important a product as shellac or cochineal, which are produced by insects of the same genus.

Rose Legends.

In the neighborhood of Jerusalem is a pleasant valley, which still bears the name of Solomon's Rose Garden, and where, according to Mohammedan myth, a compact was made between the Wise Man and the genius of the Morning Land, which was writ, not in blood, like the bond between Faust and Mephistopheles, nor in gall like our modern treaties, but with saffron and rose-water upon the petals of white roses. In Paris, in the sixteenth century, an edict was issued requiring all Jews to wear a rose on their breasts, as a distinguishing mark. In the Catholic Tyrol, in the present day, betrothed swains are expected to carry a rose during the period of their betrothal, as a warning to young maidens of their engaged state. Roses have played, and still play, an important part in popular usages in many other parts of the world. In Germany, young girls

deck their hair with white roses for their confirmation, their entrance into the world, and when, at the end of life's career, the aged grandmother departs to her eternal rest, a last gift, in the shape of a rose-garland, is laid upon her bier. Julius Caesar, it is recorded, was vain to hide his baldness at the age of thirty with the produce of the Roman rose gardens, as Anacreon hid the snows of eighty under a wreath of roses. At Mid-Lent, the Pope sends a golden rose to particular churches or crowned heads, whom he designs especially to honor. Martin Luther wore a rose at his girdle. In these instances the rose serves as a symbol of Ecclesiastical Wisdom. A rose was figured on the headman's ax of the *Veelmeiricht*. Many Orders, fraternities, and societies, have taken the rose as their badge. The "Societas of the Rose," of Hamburg, an association of learned ladies of the seventeenth century, is a less known example. It was divided into four sections—the Roses, the Lilies, the Violets and the Pinks. The holy Medardus instituted in France the custom of "La Rosiere," by which, in certain localities, a money-gift and a crown of roses are bestowed on the dearest and most industrious maiden in the commune. The infamous Duke de Chartres established an "Order of the Rose," with a diametrically opposite intention, the avowed object being the undermining of female virtue. At Treviso, a curious rose-feast is held annually. A castle was erected with tapestry and silken hangings, and defended by the best-born maidens in the city against the attacks of the young bachelors, almonds, nutmegs, roses, and squirts filled with rose-water being the ammunition freely used on both sides.

FUN.

THE first person singular—Adam.

IS THE blarney-stone the same as the sham-rock?

"WHAT is that man yelling at?" said a farmer of his boy; "he is yelling at the top of his voice."

"I DON'T like Winter," said one pickpocket to another. "Everybody has his hands in his pockets."

A MAN who bought a box of cigars, when asked what they were, replied, "Tickets for a course of lectures from my wife."

WHICH is the merriest place in the whole world? —That above the atmosphere, because there all bodies lose their gravity.

AN old miser, having listened to a powerful discourse on charity, said, "That sermon so strongly proves the necessity of alms-giving that—I've almost a mind to beg."

CAREFUL housewife (lifting a shoe from the soup-tureen): "La, who'd a thought baby's shoe would turn up in the soup? But I knew it wasn't lost; I never lose anything!"

A HOME-RULE editor writes: "It is evident that the apple of discord has been thrown into our midst, and, unless nipped in the bud, it threatens to burst forth into a conflagration that will deluge the whole land."

A RESTAURATEUR at Berlin has devised an ingenious plan for keeping his place free from beggars, street nuisances, dead beats and other undesirable customers. He just puts a policeman's hat on a table near the door, and when the undesirable customer looks in it meets his fascinated gaze, and he closes the door gently and departs, holding his breath.

"IT's bad enough," said the oldest Miss Crabapple to her seven sisters; "it's bad enough for pa to talk about marrying again at his time of life; but when he excuses himself by saying that that pert, made-up young thing will help us girls out by attracting men to the house, it's a little too outrageous to stand, so it is." And they passed a resolution to enter a nunnery in a body.

"It seems to me your loaves are not of the same weight," muttered a fault-finding housewife to a baker, as she poised a couple of loaves from his basket; "do you suppose you can cheat me?" "I don't want to cheat you," replied the man of bread, not relishing such an insinuation; "I know the loaves were weighed, every soul of them, and one weighs just as much as 'other, by gracious! and more too, I dare say, if the truth was known!"

A COLORED minister in Georgia was brought to trial before his church on a charge of stealing bacon. After a number of witnesses had been examined the deacons retired, and soon afterwards returned the following verdict: "The Rev. Moses Bledsoe am akkitted of de situations dat he actual stole de pork, as 'twas not shode dat sumbody else mite'n have been wearin' his cloze; but de brudder is heerby 'fessionally warned dat in de future he must be more keeful."

THE CULTIVATION OF ROSES.

"Roses are her cheeks,
And a rose her lips."

THE best way for ladies to cultivate this rare species of roses is by studying and practicing the rules of hygiene, as taught in the "People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," only \$1.50. Address the author, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Grand Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. If suffering from those painful weaknesses incident to the female organism, use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a never-failing remedy for these complaints.

A FRETFUL mother and cross child indicates ill-health, requiring only Hop Bitters to remove.

THE ASBESTOS ROOFING is the only reliable substitute for tin, it costs only one half as much, is fully as durable, and can be easily applied by any one. H. W. JOHNS MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y., are the sole manufacturers.

THE "ST. NICHOLAS," the king of New York hotels, has enjoyed a pre-eminent favor during its long and prosperous existence. The most skillful cooks, most accomplished caterers, and all the lavish modern conveniences, keep the "St. Nicholas" beyond rivalry among hotels.

THE Grand fair now in progress in Ferrero's Assembly Rooms, Tammany Building, East Fourteenth Street, under the patronage of the ladies of St. Ann's Church, is well worthy of public encouragement and support. The proceeds will be applied to paying the debt on the church and Parochial School. Music is furnished by the Seventh Regiment Band. The fair will close on the 9th of May.

IN MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER the most debilitated and nervous can find relief. Used freely in the water of the bath, its effect is almost marvelous, so strengthening and bracing, and withal so exquisitely agreeable.

INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility relieved by taking MEN'SMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It is not a mere stimulant like the extracts of beef, but contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; is invaluable in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease; particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., Proprietors, New York.

A VERY FINE engraving by John Sartain, and entitled "The Iron-worker and King Solomon," has been published by Bradley & Co., of Philadelphia. It illustrates an old Rabbinical legend connected with the building of Solomon's Temple, and will be especially attractive to Masons. The engraving is executed in the highest style of the art, and the picture, in its groupings, spirit, fidelity to details and general effect, is sure to command wide admiration.

A GREAT many persons become insane from sleepless nights that Hop Bitters would have prevented.

Blair's Pills.—Great English Remedy for Gout and Rheumatism. All Druggists have them.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast-tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—See article in the *Civil Service Gazette*.

Sold only in soldered tins, labeled,
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists,
London, England.

Aching Teeth!

A GOOD because PAINLESS REMEDY at Dr. COLTON'S in the COOPER INSTITUTE, N. Y.

\$10 to \$1,000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything.
Address, BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

At Reasonable Rates—Money on Life and Endowment Insurance Policies and Mortgages; same bought; insurance of all kinds effected with best companies. J. J. HABRICH & CO., 165 & 167 Broadway.

K. S. L. LOTTERY
BY STATE AUTHORITY.

\$15,000 FOR \$1

THE KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERY
Is drawn in pursuance of an Act of the General Assembly of the State of Kentucky

FOR THE BENEFIT OF
EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS.

THE FOLLOWING ATTRACTIVE SCHEME WILL BE DRAWN IN PUBLIC AT COVINGTON, KY., UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF SWORN COMMISSIONERS, on

MAY 14, 1879.

SCHEME:	
1 Prize of \$15,000 is.....	\$15,000
1 Prize of 8,000 is.....	8,000
1 Prize of 5,000 is.....	5,000
2 Prizes of 2,500 are.....	5,000
2 Prizes of 1,000 are.....	2,000
10 Prizes of 500 are.....	5,000
50 Prizes of 100 are.....	5,000
100 Prizes of 50 are.....	5,000
200 Prizes of 25 are.....	5,000
500 Prizes of 10 are.....	5,000
1,000 Prizes of 5 are.....	5,000
27 Approximation Prizes amounting to..	2,925
1,894 Prizes amounting to.....	\$67,925

Whole Tickets, \$1.

Club rates upon application.

CERTIFICATE AS TO

Bond for Payment of Prizes.

By the conditions of this Act the managers were required to execute to the STATE OF KENTUCKY A BOND IN THE SUM OF ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS, conditioned for the prompt payment of all prizes, and the faithful discharge of all duties imposed by said Act, as seen by the certificate of the County Clerk, as below stated.

SIMMONS & DICKINSON, Managers.
STATE OF KENTUCKY,
Henry County, ss.

I, W. W. TURNER, Clerk of the County Court in and for said County and State, do hereby certify that the bond to the Commonwealth of Kentucky in the penal sum of one hundred thousand dollars, required to be filed by the Act for the benefit of the Henry Male Academy and Henry Female College, passed by the General Assembly of said Commonwealth, and approved December 9th, 1850, was duly executed, delivered, accepted and approved, and that said bond is duly filed in my office as Clerk of said Court.

Witness my official signature and seal of office at Newcastle, Henry County, Ky., this 25th day of March, A. D. 1879.

{Seal} W. W. TURNER,
County Clerk,
Henry County, Ky.

Address all orders to
WILLIAMSON & CO., General Eastern Agents,
599 Broadway, New York.

List of drawings published in the New York Herald and Sun. All out-of-town ticket-holders are mailed a copy of the official list as soon as received.

Next following drawing, May 31st, 1879.

Wanted at once Good, Reliable Agents in Every Town. Address as above.

Consolation for the Nervous.

Vitalized Phosphates, a brain and nerve food, cures all derangements of the nerves, restores enfeebled digestion, gives vigor in place of weakness and lassitude, re-invigorates the over-worked brain, and PREVENTS consumption. Physicians have prescribed 160,000 packages in all forms of debility and nervousness, thus restoring vitality to the system by food, not by medicine.

F. CROSBY, 600 Sixth Ave., N. Y.
For sale by Druggists.

Established Over Twenty-five Years.

THE GREATEST SENSATION THAT
BOSTON, MASS.; EVER SAW!

LOVERING'S
Grand Gift-Book Sale,
BY MAIL.

1,000,000 ELEGANT BOOKS!
Of every description, for One Dollar Each.

1,000,000 ELEGANT GIFTS!
ONE WITH EVERY BOOK.

In this GREAT SALE, \$4 and \$3 Books, all new and ELEGANTLY BOUND, are sold for One Dollar each and a Gift of Value sent free with every book ordered. ROSEWOOD PIANOS sent free to book buyers every week, and GOLD & SILVER WATCHES sent FREE to book-buyers every day.

Send Postal Card for my

GREAT CATALOGUE OF DOLLAR BOOKS

Which also gives a full list of GIFTS sent to Book-Buyers, and also hundreds of names of people who have received gifts like the above during the last few months.

I deal liberally with getters up of Clubs, giving them Gold and Silver Watches according to the number of books ordered. For catalogue and full information, address A. W. LOVERING, 336 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. (formerly of 399 same street, where I was established for 25 years.) References as to reliability will be found in catalogue.

A list of Gifts sent to book-buyers during the past week will be published in this column next week.

H.W. JOHNS' ASBESTOS

Liquid Paints, Roofing, Boiler Coverings, Steam Packing, Sheathings, Fire Proof Coatings, Cements, &c. SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE PRICE LIST.
H. W. JOHNS M'FG CO. 87 MAIDEN LANE, N.Y.

Hires' Improved Root Beer Package
25 CENTS.

Makes 5 gallons of a delicious beverage. Helps to change any morbid action of the stomach, liver and kidneys, and keeps them in a healthy condition. Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. Genuine registered in Patent Office; all others counterfeit and infringing. Manufactured only by C. E. HIRSH, Philadelphia.

W. H. SCHIEFFELIN & CO.,
Agents for New York.

MECHANICAL ENGINEER, Consulting Inventor and Expert. Personal services rendered in perfecting crude inventions and in designing special machinery and appliances for factories.

BARTON H. JENKS, 205 WALNUT PLACE, Philadelphia, Successor to ALFRED JENKS & SON, of Bridgeburg, Pa., furnishes plans and estimates of Buildings, locating Machinery for Cotton and Woolen Factories, Saw and Grist Mills. Selling Agent for Engines, Shafting, Tools and Machinery.

DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS
WORLD RENOWNED
ANGOSTURA BITTERS.

This most invigorating tonic is justly celebrated for its exquisite flavor and extraordinary medicinal virtues. Sold by all principal druggists, grocers and liquor dealers. J. W. Hancox, Sole Agent for the United States, 61 Broadway, New York. P. O. Box, 2,610.

Geo. Wuppermann, Manager.

CLEAR LULUPITAN CIGARS, "Graduates" (3 inches), \$11 per 1,000. Sample box, by mail, 30c. J. M. AGUIERO, 246 6th Av., N.Y.

PATENTS obtained, and "Guide" sent free, by L. BAGGER & Co., Washington, D. C.

\$7777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address, P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

CORNS SURE CURE. Send Fifty Cents and 8-amped Envelope. DR. TURNBULL, 29 West Fourth Street, New York.

THE POPULAR NEW JUVENILE MONTHLY.

Frank Leslie's
CHATTERBOX.

A Charming Publication for the Entertainment and Instruction of Little Folks.

48 QUARTO PAGES, PROFUSELY AND BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

Printed in Large, Clear Type, on Fine Paper.

Interesting Tales, Adventures, Descriptive Articles, Natural and Scriptural History, Floriculture, Poems, etc., etc.

FRANK LESLIE'S CHATTERBOX

Is not a reprint of the English periodical of that title, but an original and

THOROUGHLY AMERICAN PUBLICATION, For which the letter-press and illustrations are expressly prepared.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY. FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS SINGLE COPY, 10 CTS.; \$1 A YEAR, POSTPAID.

Frank Leslie's Publishing House,
53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

Old Dominion STEAMSHIP CO.,

Norfolk, Petersburg, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, The South and Southwest. FROM PIER 37, N. R., EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, AT 3 P.M. Gen. Office, 197 Greenwich St., N. Y.

CUNARD LINE.

NOTICE.—With the view of diminishing the chances of Collision, the Steamers of this Line take a specified course for all seasons of the year. On the Outward Passage from Queenstown to New York or Boston, crossing Meridian of 50 at 43 Lat., or nothing to the north of 43. On the Homeward Passage, crossing the Meridian of 43 at 42 Lat., or nothing to the north of 42. From NEW YORK for LIVERPOOL & QUEENSTOWN. GALLIA, Wednes., 23 Apr. GALLIA, Wednes., 28 May. ALGERIA, " 30 " ALGERIA, " 4 June SCYTHIA, " 7 May. SCYTHIA, " 11 " ABYSSINIA, " 14 " ABYSSINIA, " 18 " BOTHNIA, " 21 " BOTHNIA, " 25 " And every following Wednesday, from New York. Rates of Passage, \$80 and \$100, according to accommodation. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage at very low rates. For freight or passage, apply at the Company's Office, 4 Bowling Green. CHAS. G. FRANKLYN, AGENT.

L.S.L.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIFTH GRAND DISTRIBUTION, CLASS E, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, MAY 13th, 1879—10th Monthly Drawing.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

This Institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes, in 1868, for the term of Twenty-five Years, to which contract the inviolable faith of the State is pledged, with a capital of \$1,000,000, to which it has since added a reserve fund of \$350,000. Its Grand Single Number Distribution will take place monthly on the second Tuesday. It never scales nor postpones. Look at the following Distribution:

100,000 TICKETS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH.	
HALF-TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.	
LIST OF PRIZES:	
1 Capital Prize.....	\$30,000
1 Capital Prize.....	10,000
2 Prizes of \$5,000.....	5,000
5 Prizes of \$1,000.....	1,000
20 Prizes of 500.....	10,000
100 Prizes of 100.....	10,000
200 Prizes of 50.....	10,000
500 Prizes of 20.....	10,000
1,000 Prizes of 10.....	10,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES:	
9 Approximation Prizes of \$300.....	\$2,700
9 Approximation Prizes of 200.....	1,800
9 Approximation Prizes of 100.....	900

1,857 Prizes, amounting to.....\$110,400. Responsible corresponding agents wanted at all prominent points, to whom a liberal compensation will be paid. Application for rates to clubs should only be made to the Home Office in New Orleans. Write, clearly stating full address, for further information, or send orders to
M. A. DAUPHIN, P.O. Box 692, New Orleans, La.; or same at No. 319 Broadway, New York.
All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the supervision and management of GENERALS G.T. BEAUREGARD and J. A. EARLY.

SPLENDID OVER 1200 FLOWERS

Distinct Varieties. All strong Plants, each labeled, delivered safely by mail. Largest assortment. Low prices. In business 25 years. Guarantees satisfaction. Stock comprises all desirable varieties. Only mature plants sent. Our new Illustrated Hand-Book, sent free, contains name and description of each plant, with instructions for successful cultivation. Do not purchase Plants elsewhere before sending for our new HAND-BOOK. All lovers of flowers should have it. Every one wanting new and choice plants should send for our Hand-Book. HOOPES, BROTHER & THOMAS, CHERRY HILL NURSERIES, West Chester, Pa.

MAN'S MISSION ON EARTH.—A thorough medical treatise, indicating how confirmed disabilities may be removed. The experience of 20 years' study, observation, and professional practice, showing the agencies that will insure restored manhood, strengthened vitality, and sound conditions of health, that have been impaired by overtaxed powers. A statement of obstacles to marriage and of the means by which they can be removed. By mail, 25c., currency or postage stamps. Address: SECY MUSEUM ANATOMY AND SCIENCE, 1146 Broadway, New York.

The Acknowledged Authority in Fashion.

Frank Leslie's LADY'S MAGAZINE

AND Gazette of Fashion. THE MAY NUMBER NOW READY. PARISIAN SPRING FASHIONS JUST RECEIVED.

Beautiful Colored and Plain Fashion Plates, IMPORTED FROM PARIS EVERY MONTH, EXCLUSIVELY FOR THIS PERIODICAL.

Our subscribers, therefore, are promptly informed of the change of fashions, and are enabled to appear in the same style of toilets which prevail in the French capital. Full and accurate descriptions are given of the latest American styles of ladies' and children's costumes. The contents of the Lady's Magazine consist of serial novels, novelettes, sketches, society gossip, anecdotes, poems, etc., etc.

Published on the 15th of each Month. ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION, \$3.50, postpaid.

FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

KEEP'S SHIRTS.

Made from Wamutta Muslin. Bosoms 3-ply Linen. The very best. Keep's Patent Partly-made Shirts, 6 for \$7. Only plain seams to finish. Keep's Custom Shirts, very best, to measure, 6 for \$9. Fit guaranteed. An elegant set of extra heavy gold-plated Buttons presented to purchasers of 6 shirts.

KEEP'S UNDERWEAR. White Cashmere Undershirts, 50 cents each. White India Gauze, whole or half sleeves, 60 cents each. White Pepperill Jean Drawers, 50 cts. each.

KEEP'S COLLARS, CUFFS, etc. Four-ply Linen COLLARS, very best, 6 for 75 cts. Four-ply Linen CUFFS, very best, \$1.50 half-dozen. English half HOSE, very best, \$1.50 half-dozen. Black Silk Ties, Scarfs, and Suspenders, in all styles.

KEEP'S UMBRELLAS. Best Gingham, Patent Protected Ribs, \$1 each. Regina and Silk Umbrellas in all styles.

KEEP'S KID GLOVES (GENTS). OUR OWN MAKE, THE VERY BEST. Plain or Embroidered 1-button, \$1 per pair. Plain or Embroidered 2-button, \$1.15 per pair. Shirts only delivered free.

Merchants will be furnished with Trade Circulars on application, as we furnish the trade on the most favorable terms. Samples and Circulars mailed free on application.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY 631, 633, 635 & 637 Broadway, New York. We refer by permission to the publisher of this paper.

FOR TEN DOLLARS CASH

We will insert a seven-line advertisement one week in a list of 260 weekly newspapers, or four lines in a different list of 337 papers, or ten lines two weeks in a choice of either of four separate and distinct lists containing from 70 to 100 papers each, or four lines one week in all four of the small lists, or one line one week in all six lists combined, being more than 1,000 papers. We also have lists of papers by States throughout the United States and Canada. Send 10 cents for our 100-page pamphlet. Address: GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York.

KEPPICH & CO.

ROYAL HAVANA AGENTS.

TICKET OFFICE, 102 NASSAU ST. N.Y.

Next Drawing, MAY 10, 1879. First Prize, \$200,000. Whole Tickets, \$40; One-half, \$20; One-quarter, \$10; One-tenth, \$4; One-twentieth, \$2; One-fortieth, \$1. Kentucky State Drawing, May 14th. First Prize, \$15,000. Whole Tickets, \$1. Louisiana State, May 13th. First Prize, \$30,000. Tickets, \$2; Halves, \$1. KEPPICH & CO., Bankers, 102 Nassau Street, New York. In writing please mention FRANK LESLIE'S.

PIANOS \$140 to \$400

—factory prices—highest honors—Mathushek's scale for squares—finest up-lights in America—12,000 in use—Pianos sent on trial—Catalogue free. MENDELSON PIANO CO., 21 E. 15th Street, N. Y.

OPIUM! HABIT CURED.

DR. S. B. COLLINS' Painless Opium Antidote is now Sold to Patients for a small margin above the cost of compounding. For full particulars send for Magazine of 100 pages, sent free. Address, DR. S. B. COLLINS, Or MRS. DR. S. B. COLLINS, LaPorte, Ind.

THE SUPLEX PATENT OPEN-EYE EASY-THREADING NEEDLE

For all sewing-machines. Can be threaded a hundred times a minute in the dark, by drawing the thread down the side of the needle until it slides into the eye. Is as strong as the old style needle, and will do the same work. Neither bends, breaks easily, unthreads, nor cuts the goods. Sample sent in an elegant needle-case, by mail, 6c. SUPLEX NEEDLE CO., 622 Arch St., Phila.

PINAFORE Every popular melody in the Opera House arranged as an Instrumental Potpourri, complete in Stoddard's Opera Series, "Musical Library." Only 10c. By mail, 12c. J. M. STODDARD & CO., Pub., 727 Chestnut St., Phila.

FITS CURED!! FREE!!

An infallible and unexcelled remedy for Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness, warranted to effect a speedy and Permanent Cure. "A Free Bottle" of my renowned specific and valuable Treatise sent to any sufferer sending me his Post-office and Express Address. DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl Street, N. Y.

CARD and Label Press, \$5. Larger Sizes for larger Work.

ENTERPRISE VICTOR! PRINTING PRESSES! Illustrated Catalogue of Presses, Type, Cards, etc., for 2 stamps. J. COOK & CO., 217 W. West Meriden, Conn.

SUFFERERS from NERVOUS DEBILITY, etc., can learn of a certain and speedy remedy, free, by addressing, Dr. J. A. JONES & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WOOD MANTELS IN EVERY VARIETY. Send stamp for circular. EDWARD G. CALDWELL & CO., 75 Harrison Ave., Boston.

\$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

TRANSPARENT CARDS containing 40 designs, very unique. Your name on 40 in neat case, 10c. Hill Bros., Ashland Mass.

40 PAGE BOOK OF WONDERS for a 3-cent stamp. Address, B. FOX & CO., 391 Canal Street, N. Y.

50 Perfumed, Snowflake, Chromo, Motto Cards, name in gold & jet, 10c. G. A. SPRING, E. Wallingford, Ct.

52 Perfumed, Ocean Gems, and Gilt Edge assorted Cards, name in gold, 10c. RAY & CO., E. Wallingford, Ct.

50 CHROMO, Gold Border, etc., 10c., no 2 alike; or 20 Cupid Cards, 10c. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, N. Y.

25 of the Prettiest Cards you ever saw, with name, 10c., postpaid. GEO. I. REED & CO., NASSAU, N. Y.

9th POPULAR DRAWING OF THE

Commonwealth Distribution Co.

CASH PRIZES, \$112,400. NO SCALING! NO POSTPONEMENT! PRIZES PAID IN FULL!

The COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION COMPANY, under an act of the Kentucky Legislature of 1869, will give the NINTH of the SERIES of their Popular and Successful Drawings at Louisville, Kentucky.

Saturday, May 31st, 1879.

Drawing under the personal supervision of prominent and responsible citizens of the State of Kentucky.

Read the List of Prizes for the Ninth Popular Drawing.

1 Capital Prize.....	\$30,000	100 Prizes \$100 ea.	\$10,000
1 Prize.....	10,000	200 Prizes 50 ea.	10,000
1 Prize.....	5,000	600 Prizes 20 ea.	12,000
10 Prizes \$1,000 each	10,000	1,000 Prizes 10 ea.	10,000
20 Prizes \$500 each	10,000		
9 Prizes \$300 each, Approximation Prizes.....	\$2,700		
9 Prizes 200 each	1,800		
9 Prizes 100 each	900		

1,900 Prizes.....\$112,400

Whole Tickets, \$2. Halves, \$1. 27 Tickets, \$50. 55 Tickets, \$100.

Tickets for sale by all authorized agents, and mailed to any part of the country on receipt of the amount. Remit by Mail, Post-office Money Order, Registered Letter, Bank Draft, or Express. To insure against mistakes and delays, correspondents will please write their names and places of residence plainly, giving No. of Post-office Box, or Street, and Town, County and State. All communications connected with the Distribution, and orders for tickets, should be addressed to COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.; or, T. J. COMMERFORD, Sec'y, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky.; or, B. H. PORTER & Co., Eastern Agents, 1227 Broadway, N. Y.

Imitation Gold Watches.

\$5, \$10, \$15, \$20 and \$25 each; Chains \$2 to \$12 to match. Jewelry of the same. Sent C.O.D., by Express. Send stamp for Illustrated Circular. COLLINS METAL WATCH FACTORY, 336 Broadway, N. Y. Box, 3696.

Frank Leslie's CHIMNEY CORNER.

The Most Popular Illustrated Family Paper.

The SUCCESSFUL RIVAL OF ALL THE WEEKLIES for THIRTEEN YEARS past.

The CHIMNEY CORNER presents a constant succession of brilliant attractions.

The Best Writers in the country contribute to its columns; and new serial stories of the most absorbing interest, of great power, true to life, and embracing a wide range of subjects, are constantly appearing.

The Continued Novels are by such eminent writers as John Habberton, author of "Helen's Babies"; N. Robinson, author of "That Mother-in-Law of Mine"; Eliza W. Pierce, Christian Reid, Meta Victoria Victor, M. T. Calder, Frank Lee Benedict, J. W. De Forest, and others equally celebrated.

Short Stories are completed in each number; and the miscellaneous contents embrace Biographies, Adventures, Essays, Travels, Curiosities of Foreign Life, Marvels in Nature and Art, Legends, Anecdotes, Poetry, etc.

Beautiful Steel Engravings are frequently presented to the subscribers, far exceeding in value the price of a year's subscription.

Published every Monday, and for sale by all newsdealers, price 10 cents. Annual subscription, \$4. Three months, \$1. Sent postpaid.

FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

A SPECIAL OFFER TO THE READERS OF THIS PAPER.

A Genuine Swiss Magnetic Time-Keeper, a perfect Gem for everybody desiring a reliable Time-Piece, and also a superior Compass, usual watch size, steel works, glass crystal. In a superb Ovoid Hunting-Case, warranted to denote correct time, and keep in running order for two years. Perfection guaranteed.

CUT OUT THIS CERTIFICATE AND MAIL IT.

CERTIFICATE. On receipt of this Certificate and 50 cents to pay for packing, boxing and mailing charges, we promise to send each patron of this paper A GENUINE SWISS MAGNETIC TIME-KEEPER. Address, CHAS. ELIOT, So. Weymouth, Mass.

But two Time Keepers sent to one address. Currency or 3 cent. Postage Stamps may be sent in payment. This is your ONLY OPPORTUNITY to obtain this beautiful premium, so order AT ONCE.

BOHEMIAN BIER.

SCHMITT & KOEHLER. Central Park Lager Bier Brewery. Brewery & Office, 159-165 E. 59th St. Ice-house and Rock-vaults, 66-67th Street, Ave. A, and East River, N. Y.

We guarantee "BOHEMIAN BIER" to equal Imported Bier in all respects, and to Excel Domestic and Western Biers in Taste, Color and Substance, thus making it the

"BEST SHIPPING BIER." Sold cheaper than Western Bier.

CARDS—10 Lily of the Valley, 10 Scroll, 10 Engraved, 10 Transparent, 1 Model Love Letter, 1 Card Case, name on all, 15 cts. WARD & CO., Northford, Conn.

25 Elegant Gilt-edge Cards, with name, 15c. Gold watch free to agents. Agents' Card Co., Arcade, N. Y.

52 Perfumed, Snowflake, Chromo, etc. Cards, in case, name in gold and jet, 10c. Dime Co., Clintonville, Ct.

Agents Wanted.

SALESMEN \$125 A Month and Expenses Selling to DEALERS in CIGARS. WANTED. Send in STAMP to Agents Wanted, 107 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

AGENTS.—BOSTON NOVELTY CO., Boston, Mass., AGENTS, Mfrs of Novelties, Catalogue free.

\$2 OUTFIT FREE. For salesmen and Canvassers. The latest and best thing on earth. Will prove it or forfeit \$100. Address CHIDESTER & CO., 107 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

\$350 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—36 best selling articles in the world; one sample free. Address, J. Bronson, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED.—Salesmen, local and traveling, pay liberal. Address with stamp Smith & Son, 24 Day St., N. Y. Mfrs of Patent Horse Collars, Cow Milkens, Novelties, etc.

AGENTS, READ THIS

We will pay Agents a Salary of \$100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

Frank Leslie's SUNDAY MAGAZINE FOR MAY.

REV. CHARLES FORCE DEEMS, D.D., LL.D., Editor.

"FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE for May strikes us as being an excellent number of a great family favorite. We are glad to note that the opinion of leading papers and periodicals concerning it is so much in harmony with what we have often said in these columns. It contains more reading-matter and more illustrations than any other similar publication in the world, and is extremely cheap at \$3 a year. It is really doing a notable and noble work in supplying such an edifying and pleasing monthly publication at such a low figure. It deserves a much greater circulation than it has, although its success is marked."—Morning Star, Wilmington, N. C.

CONTENTS OF MAY NUMBER:

DESCRIPTIVE ARTICLES: "The Ainos of Northern Japan," by William Elliot Griffis, 14 illustrations; "Culture," by Mrs. Elizabeth L. Brooks; "Gather the Fragments," by Rev. T. S. Adams, D.D.

SERIAL AND SHORT STORIES: "David Fleming's Forgiveness," illustrated; "My Fortune and Misfortune," illustrated; "Forecastle Jack," by Frank H. Converse, illustrated; "Brother and Sister," an Australian sketch, illustrated; "The Erard Planette," illustrated, etc., etc.

SKETCHES: "Professor Joseph Henry," by Hon. S. S. Cox; "A Mother's Influence," by the late ex-Senator Pratt; "The Friends and Temperance," "Washington and his Mother," illustrated; "Uncle John Vassar," by H. A. Seyguern, illustrated; "My Dream," by R. N. Sledd, D.D.; "A Syrian Lawsuit," illustrated; and the Beast," illustrated; "A Wonderful Contrived," "Jerry's Housekeeping," illustrated, etc.

HOME PULPIT: Sermon by the Editor—"Jesus, our Martyr King"; "Popular Exegesis."

POEMS: "Conquered at Last" (prize poem), by Maria L. Eve; "Always with You," by S. Gibson Foster; "Comfort," by James C. Lamb; "The Legend of the Windows," by Luther D. Bradley, illustrated; "To Will and to Do of His Good Pleasure," by Helen Marr; "The Maiden's Dream," illustrated; "Sympathy," "Idylls with Nature," illustrated; "The Day of Rest," by James Grahame, illustrated; "Blowing Kisses," illustrated; "White Roses," by Margaret E. Sangster; "Canute and his Courtiers" (a legend), illustrated, etc., etc.

"The Invalid's Portion, and Thoughts for the Afflicted"; "Wit and Wisdom of Childhood," etc.

MISCELLANY: "Dying Prayer of King Edward VI.," "Ruskin's Bible Lessons"; "The Cross-Bearer a Negro"; "The Friends and Temperance"; "Good for Evil"; "Twelfth Day"; "The Kiosk of Ahmed, at Serkheh, India"; "Barbara Heck and the Card-players"; "Mr. Corbet and Mrs. Dick"; "Peasants of Courland"; "A Prayer Answered"; "George and Robert Stephenson"; "Prayer of the Moslem"; "St. Cecilia"; "Tender-hearted"; "All Kiss the Baby," etc.

At Home and Abroad; Editor's Portfolio; The Calendar of the Prayer-book; Music, etc.

128 Quarto Pages. 100 Engravings.

Annual Subscription, \$3; Six Months, \$1.50; Four Months, \$1; Single Copies, 25 Cents, Postpaid.

SEND 25 CENTS FOR A SPECIMEN COPY.

FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

Frank Leslie's BUDGET.

A Monthly Magazine of Humorous and Sparkling Stories, Tales of Heroism, Adventure and Satire.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST VARIETY MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD.

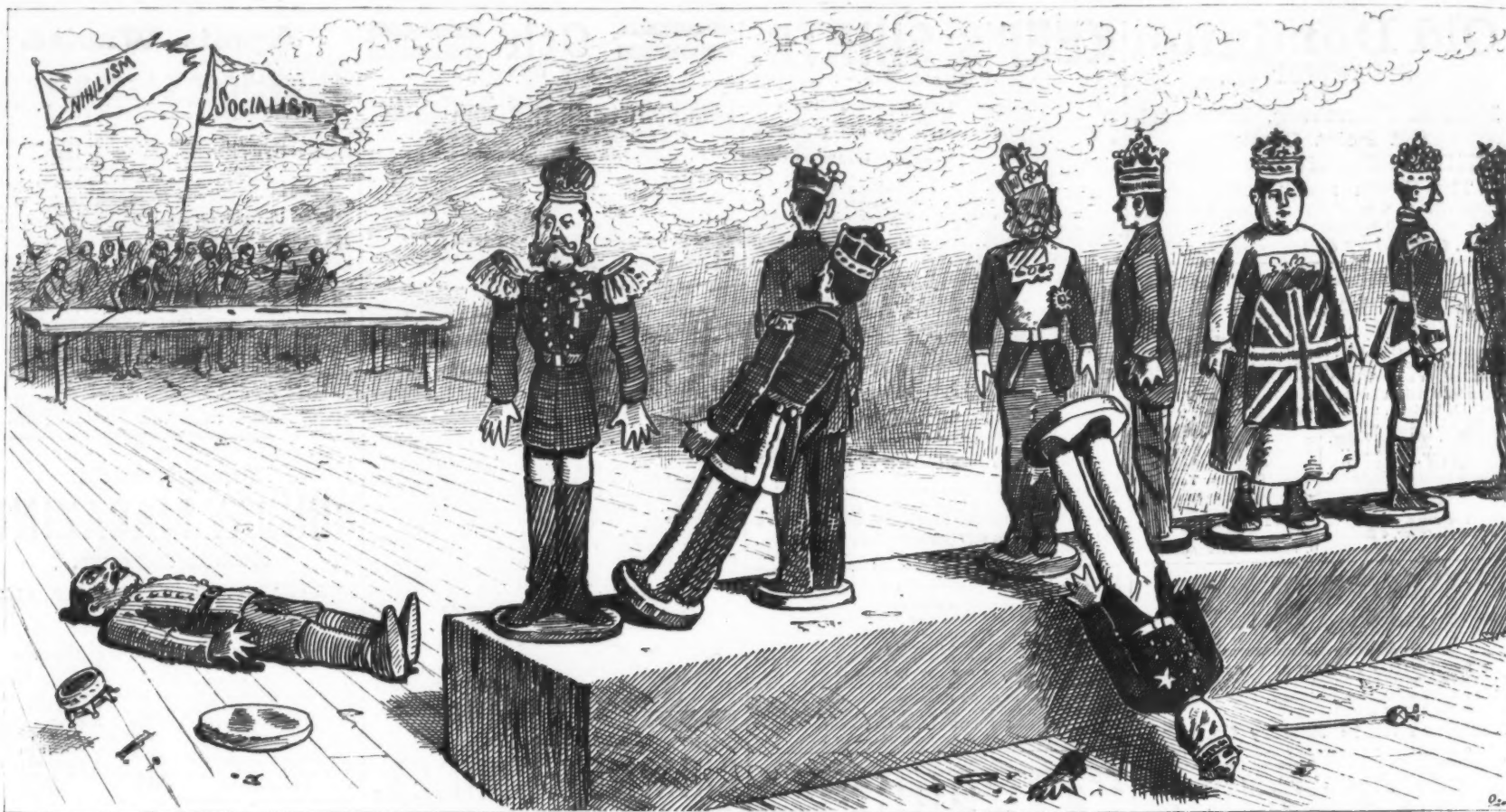
96 QUARTO PAGES.

Nearly 100 Handsome Illustrations.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$1.50, POSTPAID.

SEND 15 CENTS FOR A SPECIMEN COPY.

Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.



THE EUROPEAN SHOOTING GALLERY.
Crowned Heads as targets for the Nihilists.

Important to Mothers.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the only thing that mothers can rely upon for their children. It corrects acidity of the stomach, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. During the process of teething its value is incalculable. It softens the gums, reduces inflammation and allays all pain, thereby giving rest to the child and comfort to the mother.

25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

TUBAL CAIN.

WANTED.—Agents for the finest Masonic Engraving ever published in this country. Engraved on steel in the highest style of the art. None but thoroughly posted Masons, who will give their entire time to the work. For particulars and descriptive circulars apply to the Publishers, **BRADLEY & CO.**, 66 North Fourth St., Phila., Pa.

SPRING AND SUMMER Fancy Shawls.

A SUPERB ASSORTMENT, introducing the

LATEST PARISIAN NOVELTIES,

AT
Attractive Prices.

AND WE ARE OFFERING

Fine India Filled
Square Shawls,
From \$100 UPWARD.

A.T. Stewart & Co.

BROADWAY, 4th AVE., 9th and 10th Sts.

VARIETY, ENTERTAINMENT & AMUSEMENT

IN
**Frank Leslie's
PLEASANT HOURS.**

Pleasing Stories Completed in each Number
They are all beautifully illustrated.

"PLEASANT HOURS" IS A VARIED
AND ENTERTAINING PUBLICATION.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

Price 15 cts. Annual subscription, \$1.50, postpaid.
Sold by all Newsdealers.

FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,
53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely pure—made from Grape Cream of Tartar, imported exclusively for this Powder from the Wine districts of France. Always uniform and wholesome. Sold only in cans.
A pound can mailed to any address on receipt of 60 cts. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 171 Duane St., New York.
Most cheap powders contain alum; avoid them, especially when offered loose or in bulk.

CURE BY ABSORPTION.
"SAPANULE,"
Nature's Remedy applied by a Natural Method.

This justly celebrated lotion is pronounced by all who have used it to be of wonderful inductive power, as well as full of healing.

Physicians of all schools recommend it as an external remedy, safe to use and of great value.
Inflammation cannot exist where it is applied.
Never fails to relieve pain, from whatever cause.
Cures Wounds, Bruises, Sprains, Burns or Scalds, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Headache, Piles, Boils, Erysipelas, Contracted Cords, etc.
Removes all sores from Bunions, Chilblains and Corns, curing them.
When used in sponge or foot baths, it at once relieves all pain and soreness of body, limbs or feet.

"SAPANULE"
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Ask your druggist to get it for you if not on hand.
PINT AND QUART BOTTLES, 50c. AND \$1.

LAZELL, MARSH & GARDINER, Wholesale Agents, N.Y.
SAMUEL GERRY & CO., Prop'rs, 237 Broadway, N.Y.

VICHY

Hauterive, Celestins, Grande-Grille, Hopital.
SPRINGS OWNED BY THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

Every Man **THE \$3 Press** Prints la-
HIS OWN etc. (Self-inked \$5) 9 Larger sizes
PRINTER, For business, pleasure, young or old
Catalogue of Presses, Type, Etc.,
for 2 stamps. **KELSEY & Co.**
Meriden, Conn.

CHARLES GRAEF, F. COURVOISER & CURLIER FRERES' COGNACS.

65 Broad Street,
New York.

Sole Agent for

**THE
Meriden Britannia Co.,**
No. 46 East 14th St.,

UNION SQUARE,

Offer of their own manufacture
an Elegant and Complete
Assortment of Fine

SILVER-PLATED WARE

N.Y. Central & Hudson River R.R.

THE BEST ROUTE EAST OR WEST.

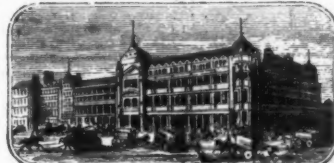
Through Cars between New York or Boston and Chicago
or St. Louis.

See **NIAGARA FALLS, SARATOGA and
the HUDSON.**

C. B. MEEKER, General Passenger Agent.

**AU BON MARCHÉ
NOUVEAUTES.**

BOUCICAUT & SON, Proprietors.



Rue Du Bac, De Sevres & Velpeau,

PARIS.

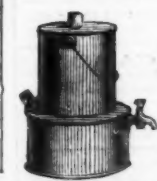
THE GREAT DRY GOODS STORE

AND
Extensive Warehouses for Novelties.

Acknowledged to be the most worthy of the sign of the house by the quality and real Bon Marché of every article sold.

Foreign visitors are respectfully recommended, before purchasing elsewhere, to visit this well-known establishment, which is well patronized by all Americans abroad, and where they will find the most complete assortment of

SILKS, SATINS
AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF DRESS GOODS.
LACE, LINGERIE, CLOAKS, &c., &c.
Samples Marked on Application.



**FIRM'S
Can for Explosive
Fluids.**

PATENTED JAN. 21st, 1879.

P. O. Box 4372, N. Y.

CHARLES GRAEF, F. COURVOISER & CURLIER FRERES' COGNACS.
Pommery "Sec" Champagnes.
HENKELL & CO., HOCK WINES,
JOURNU FRERES' CLARET WINES.



Horsford's SELF-RAISING Bread Preparation

The Healthful and Nutritious
Baking Powder,

Invented by E. N. Horsford, late Professor in Harvard University.

Better, Healthier and Cheaper than Ordinary Baking Powder.

BARON LIEBIG, the greatest chemist in the world, said: "I consider this invention as one of the most useful gifts which science has made to mankind."

Dr. M. H. HENRY, the celebrated Physician of New York, said: "The use of Horsford's Bread Preparation, offers admirable means for the introduction of a valuable element into the system."

Dr. J. C. BOOTH, the distinguished chemist of Philadelphia, said: "We have no hesitation in recommending your Preparation as new and valuable."

Prof. RODNEY WELCH, Lecturer at Hahneman Medical College of Chicago, said: "The greatest improvement ever made in raising bread without the use of yeast, is the process of Prof. Horsford."

The "Horsford Almanac and Cook Book," sent free on application.

Rumford Chemical Works,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

A KEY THAT WILL WIND ANY WATCH AND NOT WEAR OUT.

SOLD by Watchmakers. By mail, 20 cents. Circulars free. **J. BROWN & Co.**, 38 Dey St., N. Y.

Fresco Stencils Eastlake Styles, Cheapest in the world. Send stamp for illustrated catalogue. **J. Z. GIFFORD**, 141 E. 52d St., New York.



JOHN DUC, THE MISSING BOY OF BUENOS AYRES, S. A.
SEE PAGE 158.

SHOOTING LOGS DOWN THE SIERRA.

WE give on this page an illustration of the method of getting out logs in the mountains of Nevada—a subject which is full of interest and color. In preparing for the work, a chute is laid from a river's brink up the steep mountain to the railroad by which the logs are brought from the forests; and down this declivity they are precipitated with thunderous roar, rushing with the speed of thunderbolts let loose from the hand of Jove. A track of fire and smoke follows them—fire struck out by their friction with the chute-logs. A Truckee Journal says that they descend the 1,700 feet of the chute in fourteen seconds. In doing so they drop 700 feet perpendicularly, and strike the deep water of the pond with a report that can be heard a mile distant. Logs fired from a cannon could scarcely have a greater velocity than they have at the foot of the chute. Their average velocity is over 100 feet in a second, throughout the entire distance, and at the instant they leap from the mouth their speed must be fully 200 feet per second. A sugar-pine log sometimes weighs ten tons. What a missile! How the water is dashed into the air! Like a grand plume of diamonds and rainbows, the feathery spray is hurled into the air to the height of two hundred feet. It forms the grandest fountain ever beheld. One log having spent its force by its mad plunge into the deep waters, has floated so as to be at right angles with the path of the descending monsters. The mouth of the chute is perhaps fifteen feet above the surface of the water. A huge log hurled from the chute cleaves the air and alights on the floating log. The end strikes with a heavy shock, but glides quickly back for a short distance, then with a crash like the reverberation of artillery, the falling log springs one hundred and fifty feet vertically into the air, and with a curve like a rocket falls into the pond seventy yards from the log it struck.

SUNDAY MUSIC.

IT was not so many years ago but that those now living can remember it, that the performance of any music on Sunday, except such as is represented by the tunes "Dundee," "Marty," "China," and others of the same class, was esteemed to be among the greatest of sins. And a couple of generations ago even an instrument of music of any kind was not allowed to be opened on Sunday, the churches even having no organ or melodeon, and depending on the leader, or precentor as he is now called. There exists in the City of New York to-day a church on Fifth Avenue, filled every Sunday with a wealthy and fashionable congregation, which has no organ, never did have one, and never will, owing to the last will and testament of its founder and principal benefactor, who died long, long ago, which provided that the church should forfeit all of his bequests to it should a musical instrument of any kind ever be played in it.

But though Galileo recanted in sackcloth and ashes his error of having taught the revolution of the earth around the sun, he muttered as he rose from his knees, "E pur si muove," and although this church remains without instrumental music, we very much doubt that the example will be followed by others. Religion has ceased to be gloomy and foreboding, and is daily more and more becoming bright and beautiful, and all the artistic resources are drawn upon to enhance the beauty of our churches, and the attractiveness of religious worship. In some of the Roman Catholic and Episcopal churches, full orchestras have been employed, while in very many churches throughout the entire country, the flute, cornet, or violin, has been effectively used to aid the organ in accompanying the singers. Arbuckle's cornet is almost as much a feature of the Brooklyn Tabernacle as Talmage himself.

But outside of the church the great change in Sunday music is also noted. It would take too much space and time to here attempt to discuss the cause of this change; we can only record the fact. It may not seem in New York to be such a great thing to have Sunday concerts, for New York is a cosmopolis, where members of all nationalities bring their habits and customs; but in Boston, the home of the Puritans, and the first representative in this country of the austere and severe in religion, for a Sunday evening concert to be given there, with a programme of secular music, is indeed wonderful. And yet this has been done for several years past; nay, even further than this has been attempted, and Sunday afternoon free concerts on the historic Common have been had, sanctioned by the municipality, and recently there have been Sunday evening concerts in Parker Memorial Hall, on Berkeley Street. An admission fee of twenty-five

cents was charged, and programmes of a high order were executed. As a specimen, the following programme is selected from among a number:

1. Overture, "Semiramide".....Rossini.
2. Andante, Symphony in A No. 4.....Mendelssohn.
3. Violin Solo, Legende.....Wienawski.
4. Fantasia, Mosaric.....Riviere.
(Introducing variations for violin, cello, flute, oboe, cornets, horns, trombones, clarinets, bassoon and glockenspiel.)
5. Reverie.....Vieuxtemps.
6. Cornet Solo, "Alexis".....Hartman.
7. Overture, "Raymond".....Thomas.
8. Paraphrase, "How Fair Art Thou".....Nevadba.
9. Oboe Solo.....De Ribas.
(Played by the composer.)
10. Grand Selection, "Lohengrin".....Wagner.

The conductor of the orchestra was Mr. John C. Mullaly; the cornet soloist, Mr. Thomas Mullaly, and the violin soloist, Mr. John O. Mullaly.

The concerts were very successful and gave much pleasure to all, and it was not noticed that the morality of the City of Boston was at all injured by them.

by all means," is Mr. Carlyle's advice to young men; "well if you can, but in any case marry." Obviously, on this reasoning, Samuel Johnson was perfectly right to marry a lady old enough to be his mother, since he could get no one else to take care of him. In his habits Mr. Carlyle is above all things regular and temperate to a degree. He has none of what are fairly enough described as "the minor vices," at least "hardly any"; for he loves a pipe, and could not, therefore, qualify for admission into that most virtuous of societies, the Anti-Tobacco League. So far from being an epicure, he rather disconcerted the company at a memorable supper-party, given by Sir William Hamilton, by refusing to take anything more than a potato. He excuses himself by saying that in those days a potato constituted an excellent supper, and regrets that potatoes, like other things, have since degenerated. We all know he is a worker; but not all men know to how severe a test his industry, patience and courage were once put. He lent his manuscript of the French Revolution to the late Mr. Mill, who in turn lent it to Mrs. Taylor. She, through some unaccountable carelessness, allowed

enable him to accept Marshal MacMahon's invitation to see the "Grand Prix" run; but a negative answer was returned by telegraph, and the Prince did not go to the race.

Minora canamus. The Prince is a *bon vivant*, and very few Englishmen know so much about the philosophy of dining as their future king. He has, indeed, very great taste in this most important matter, and has labored with some success to reduce the inordinate length of modern menus. He has all the First Napoleon's horror of interminable banquets.

He is fond of late hours, but no matter how late he may go to bed, he rises early the next morning. He is a keen sportsman and a very fair shot. At whilst he plays an excellent hand. And whether the occupation of the moment be whist, sport, or dancing, he enters into it with a hearty relish which contrasts strangely with the *blasé* airs of the golden youths of the day. His constitution is an excellent one. He rarely has a day's illness, and he is a living proof that no amount of tobacco can enfeeble either mind or body.

His education, by-the-way, was about as serious as can be the education of a man who is born to everything worth having on this earth, who becomes a Colonel at eighteen and a General at twenty-one. The Queen made a brave effort to bring up her sons in Spartan simplicity. Their table was of the plainest kind; they were made to do a fair amount of work, and they were required to take out-door exercise every day, in wet as in sunny weather. But once at Oxford, the Prince was virtually his own master, and he certainly distinguished himself more by a universal urbanity than by too exclusive an attention to the classic authors. There is a rather ludicrous tradition at Oxford of how the Prince, when an undergraduate, went "up to town" one bright afternoon, *incognito*, as he fondly deemed, as well as *incognito*. What was his disgust on arriving at the Great Western terminus to find an equestrian in attendance and a Royal carriage awaiting his orders. Whether the Prince, despairing, requested to be driven to Exeter Hall to pass a quiet afternoon, the legend relateth not.

The Prince is admirably informed on an extraordinary number of questions. Of late, too, he has shown a taste and capacity for work from which one augurs that he will scarcely be the *Roi fainéant* which certain persons have prophesied and hoped he would be.

There is no doubt that on questions of foreign affairs he will insist on having a voice. His interest in them is, of course, of a twofold nature. He is a thorough Englishman, and very enthusiastic about the necessity for the maintenance of the British prestige; he is also a German prince. His German sympathies, however, did not carry him so far as to enable him to approve of the spoliation of Denmark; and he even expressed himself with unwonted bitterness on the subject. But his feeling was rather personal than political. A member of his household who spoke incautiously about the matter to the Princess received what is vulgarly called "a wiggling" for his pains.

When the war of 1866 broke out, the Prince was at pains to establish a special line of telegraphic communication between Marlborough House and the seat of war. Similar arrangements were made in 1870. Nevertheless, beyond the expression of some very decided opinions, the Prince can scarcely, as yet, be said to have taken a serious part in politics.

The royal traditions of most countries exclude the heir-apparent from the active exercise of

power. Like the last Prince of Wales, too, the present Prince has in vain demanded military employment. If he is a Field Marshal without ever having seen a skirmish, that is not his fault. The hereditary courage of his race he has been enabled to display in more ways than one. Every one knows how readily he plunged his hand into boiling lead the other day when Dr. Playfair told him he could do so. Another family quality he possesses is that of never forgetting a face he has once seen.

Few men have been more unscrupulously libeled than he. On one occasion he was much pained by a cartoon in a comic paper, which likened him to George IV. "I hope I'm not quite so bad as that," rather naively observed His Royal Highness, throwing over his illustrious great-uncle without any ceremony at all. When one subject of scandal began to pall on the public taste another was tried, and we were told that the Prince was head over ears in debt. As a matter of fact, the Prince has always known perfectly well what he was about. He is very generous, giving away far more than the public is aware of, and a model landlord.



NEVADA.—SHOOTING LOGS DOWN THE SIERRA MOUNTAINS.—THE LOGS LEAPING FROM THE MOUTH OF A CHUTE INTO THE RIVER.

GOSSIP ABOUT CARLYLE.

A CHARMING companion with his friends, he has no love of promiscuous acquaintances, and firmly holds to his famous article of belief that most men are fools—at all events most Englishmen; but he thinks at heart that most Germans are; to say the least of it, good fellows. As to his opinion of Americans, it is briefly expressed in the pithy saying that American institutions have simply produced a population of 40,000,000 bores. Frenchmen he dislikes with an unreasoning aversion. He does not believe in them, not even in M. Gambetta. He never did believe in them. Being in a Paris drawing-room on the 24th of February, 1848, a Deputy rushed in, almost wild with excitement, to announce the proclamation of the Republic. Instead of exhibiting a proper amount of awe at the tidings, Mr. Carlyle burst out into an immoderate fit of laughter, and almost immediately after took leave of his host, still laughing. Mr. Carlyle was singularly happy in his marriage—a fact of which he gives somewhat naïve evidence in his chivalrous defense of what all other biographers have considered the greatest blunder in Johnson's life. "Marry,

it to drop from her hand to the floor (the lady cannot have slept over that most glowing and picturesque of narratives!) without picking it up, and the next morning a housemaid duly lighted the fire with the priceless leaves. Mill went to recount the mishap to his friend, and looked so thoroughly miserable that Carlyle, so far from uttering a syllable of reproach, was at much pains to console him. But the loss was a real calamity, for Carlyle had kept no copy, and the re-writing of the work he has described as "anguish." It was accomplished in six months.

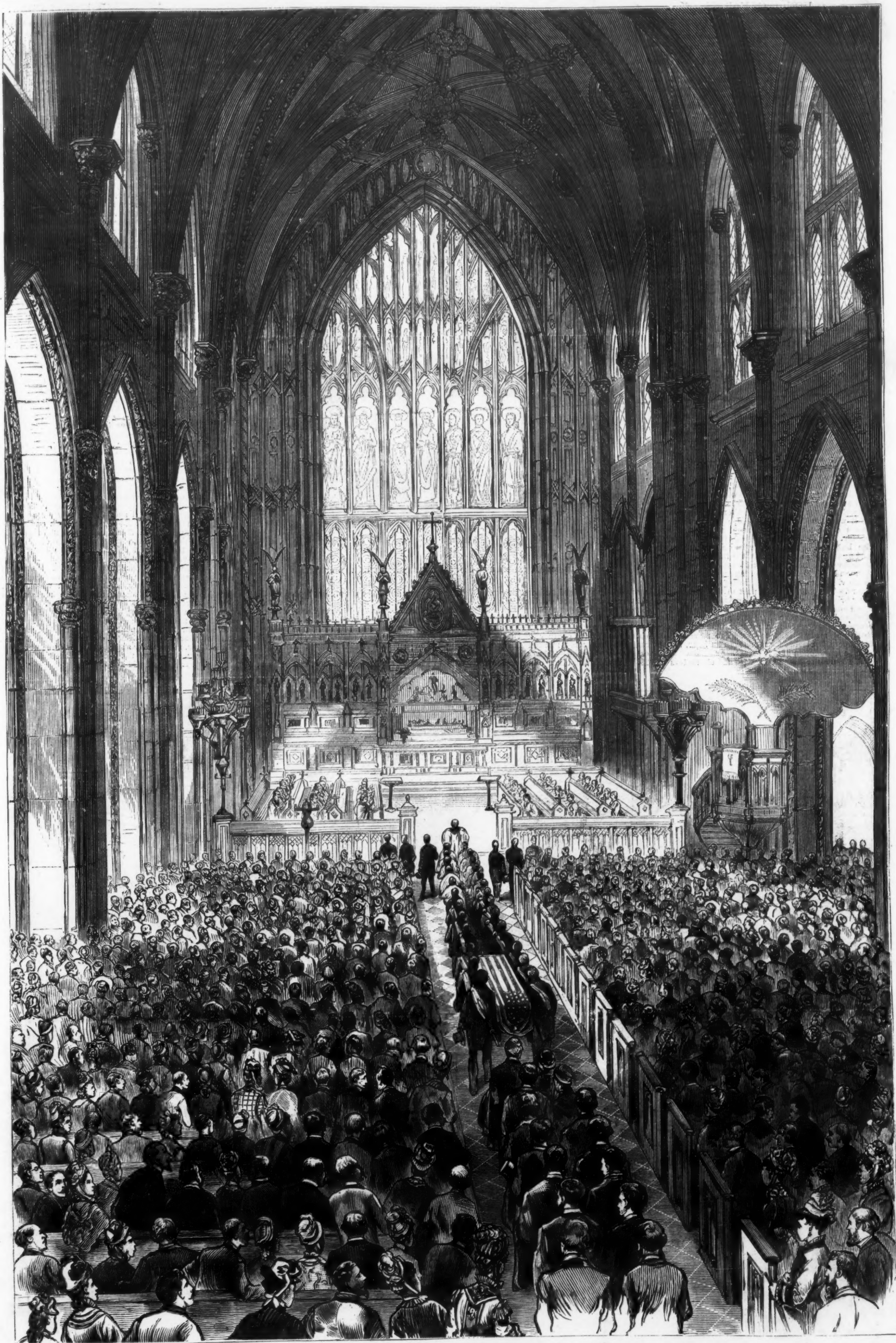
THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE Prince of Wales is an excellent father, and very desirous that his sons should receive a substantial education. "and he taught to do something with their hands," as he puts it. He is also a good son, and sets the example of treating the Queen's slightest wish as a command. It is out of deference to her will that he never attends horse-races on Sundays whilst traveling abroad. He once begged by letter that this rule should be relaxed so as to



MASSACHUSETTS. - A SUNDAY EVENING CONCERT IN THE PARKER MEMORIAL HALL, BOSTON.

FROM A SKETCH BY E. R. MORSE. - SEE PAGE 161.



NEW YORK CITY.—FUNERAL OF THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL DIX, AT TRINITY CHURCH—THE REMAINS BEING BORNE UP THE AISLE TO THE ALTAR, APRIL 24TH.
SEE PAGE 150.

HON. I. G. HARRIS,
UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM TENNESSEE.

HON. ISHAM G. HARRIS, United States Senator from Tennessee, and Chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia in the Forty-sixth Congress, was born in Franklin County, Tennessee, in 1818. He was educated at the academy at Winchendon, studied law, was admitted to the bar and began practice at Paris, Henry County, Tenn., when twenty-three years of age. Six years later he was elected to the State Legislature as a Democrat from the Counties of Henry, Weakley, and Obion, and in 1849 was elected to Congress from the ninth district, winning a second term in 1851. After serving his second term he removed to Memphis, resuming the practice of law. In 1856 he was a Presidential elector for the State at large; in 1857 he was elected Governor of Tennessee; in 1859, and again in 1861, was re-elected. During the last three years of the war he was a volunteer aid upon the staff of the commanding general of the Confederate Army of Tennessee. He returned to the practice of law in Memphis in 1867, and while so engaged was elected to succeed the Hon. Henry Cooper in the United States Senate, and took his seat March 6th, 1877.

In the Forty-fifth Congress Senator Harris was a member of the Standing Committee on Claims and the District of Columbia, and of the Select Committee on the Levees of the Mississippi. In the present Congress, besides being advanced to the chairmanship of one of his old committees, he is a member of those on Claims and the Improvement of the Mississippi River, Chairman of the Select Committee to investigate and report the best means of preventing the introduction and spread of epidemic diseases, and a member of the Committee to make provision for taking the Tenth Census.

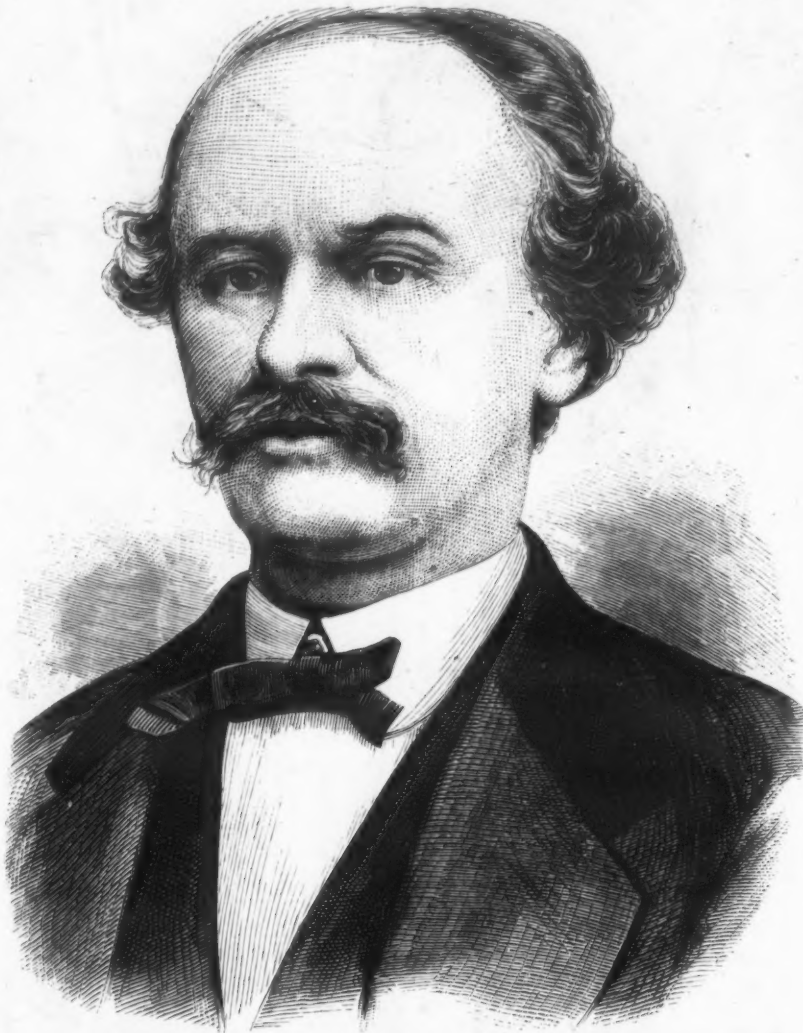
THE CHICAGO AUTHORS' CARNIVAL.

THE Carnival of Authors which opened in the Exposition Building at Chicago, April 15th, was an exceptionally brilliant entertainment. It was under the patronage of many of the leading ladies of the city, who are interested in the prominent charitable associations, and embraced a grand exhibition of dazzling lights, beautiful girls, tinselled knights, portly dowagers, stately squires, armored warriors, kings, queens, princesses, pages, murderers, knights of the road, Indians, Turks, infidels and Jews, Greeks, Romans, Yankee Doodles and Hindoos. The Carnival opened with a grand reception on the part of a thousand individuals who had assumed the characters made immortal by certain of the world's greatest authors—a procession, as it were, in flesh and blood, straight from the pages of history and romance, and fiction and poetry. The procession marched around and around the building, and as it drew its endless self again and again past a given point, the full beauty of the costumes and wearers, the address of characterization and the faithfulness of impersonation, were made visible to all of the immense throng of spectators. The militia took part in the procession, their bright arms and martial equipments giving no small addition to the general effect. A band of four Highland pipers played "the air that never was sounded for retreat" in a manner that caused the closing of many a delicate ear. The marching of the procession lasted for more than an hour, to the intense satisfaction of all present.

The booths represented scenes and characters of

many of the standard authors, living and dead, and all were very attractive. Dickens's "Old Curiosity Shop" attracted more visitors and observers than any booth in the Carnival. The booth was in itself an old curiosity shop. The furnishings antedated the present century, and were as profuse as ancient. The most marked fidelity to detail was everywhere visible. There were chairs more than 250 years old, and other oddities too numerous to

mention. The characters represented at the booth were not by any means all contained in the "Old Curiosity Shop." Nearly all of Dickens's works were impersonated. Little Nell and her Grandfather were admirably portrayed. Then there were the Marchioness, Quilp, Barnaby Rudge and his raven, the Artful Dodger, Fagin, Oliver Twist, Smike, the Fat Boy, Squeers, Nicholas Nickleby, Lady Deadlock, Bill Sikes, and hosts of others.



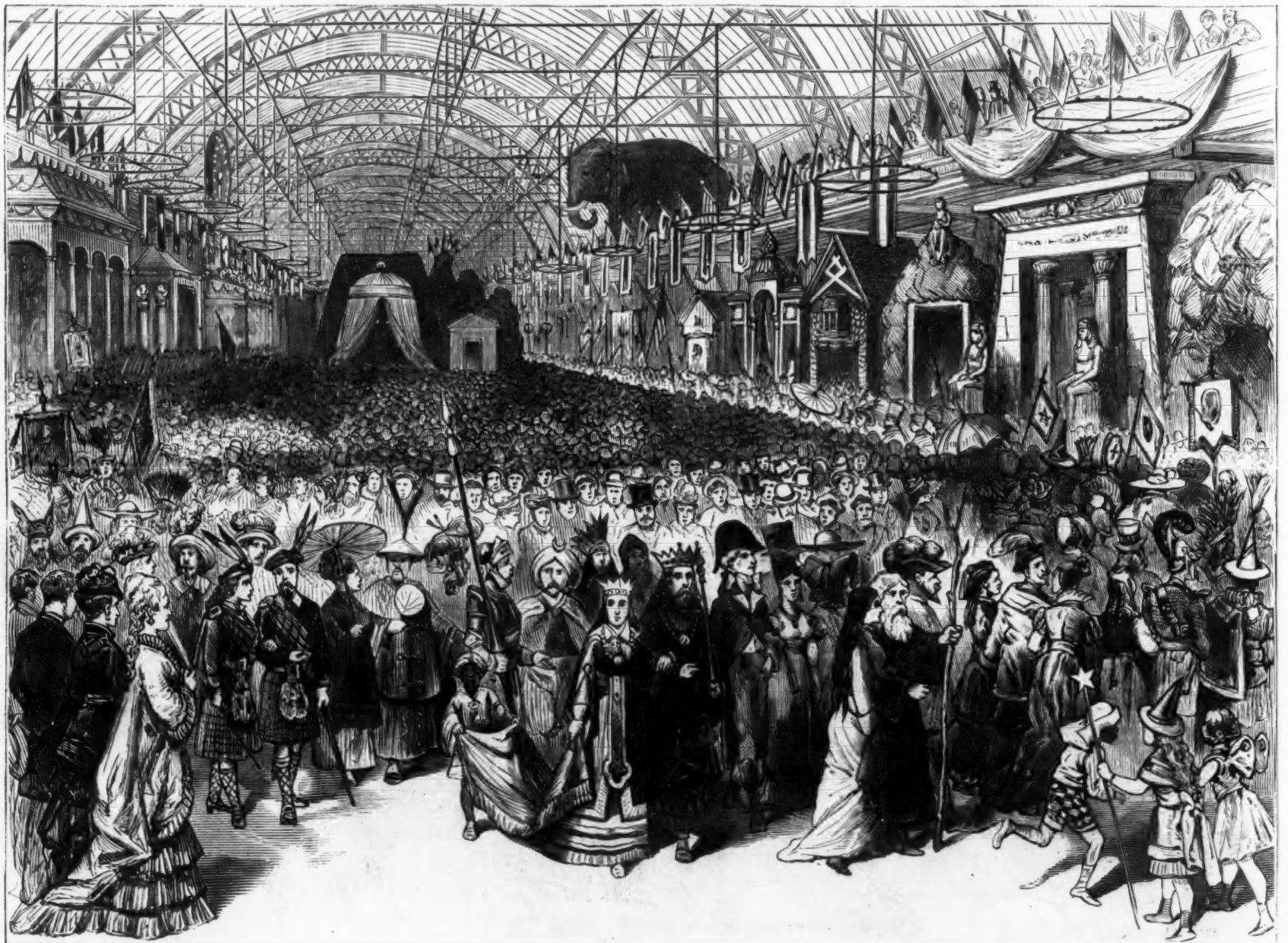
HON. I. G. HARRIS, CHAIRMAN OF THE SENATE COMMITTEE ON THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

ASPECTS OF LIFE IN INDIA.

A CORRESPONDENT, who accompanied General Grant's party on its recent visit to Jeypore, India, writes:

"We remark, as we drive through Jeypore, that there are gas lamps. This is a tremendous advance in civilization. One of the first things we heard in India was that in Jeypore lived a great prince, a most enlightened prince, quite English in his ideas, who had gas lamps in his streets. Wherever we stopped this was told us, until we began to think of the Maharajah not as a prince descended from the gods, but a ruler who had gas lamps in his streets. We are told also that he has a theatre almost ready. What strikes us vividly is not the gas in the streets or the theatre, but the Indian aspect. It is all so new and strange that the gas lamps seem to be out of place. These long streets of rose-colored houses, with turrets and verandas and latticed windows, that look so warm and picturesque and glowing—this is what your fancy told you might be seen in India. The bazaars, in which dealers are crouching, the holy men and ascetics covered with ashes, the maidens with green and scarlet drapery, carrying huge water-pitchers on their heads, the beggars, the brown, naked children rolling in the earth, the calico-covered soldiers, and the odd costumes, the marks of rank and caste—from the holy Brahmin, who belongs to a sacred race, down to the water-bearers and scavengers—all this is new and strange. An attendant leads a cheetah along the street, and you shudder for a moment at the idea of a wild menagerie animal being at large, but you learn that the cheetah is quite a harmless animal when tamed, and good for hunting.

"We come to the edge of the town, which suddenly ends, and are in a valley. The hills are covered with a brown furze, which looks as if it would crackle and break under the burning sun. The roads are lined with cactus, and the fields are divided by mud-fences which would not last a week in our rainy regions. We pass gardens—walled gardens with minarets. Here the ladies of the Hindoo gentleman's house may take their recreation, but their life is seclusion. The camels pass us carrying heavy burdens, and the trees are alive with monkeys. The monkey is a sacred animal, and no Hindoo would take its life. Monkeys skip over walls and sit on the trees and watch us as we pass. I do not know what would become of India with the monkey as a sacred protected animal but for the leopard. In a short time he would swarm over the land. But the leopard and other wild beasts keep him down. Wild peacocks swarm and beautify the hard brown hills with their plumage. The peacock is also a sacred animal, and they were as plentiful on our road to Amber as sparrows on the road to Jerome Park. The hills are now and then crowned with castles, the strongholds of old chiefs who took to the cliff and the fastness for protection in the days when might made right in India—the days before the Englishman came and put his strong hand upon all these quarreling races and commanded peace. We pass a lazy pool, in which alligators are lazily swimming, and on the banks are two or three wild pigs drinking the water. The beating sun pours its rays over you, and you shrink from it under the shade of your carriage and wonder how these lithe and brown Hindoos, who run at your carriage-wheels, can fight the sun. There is no air, no motion; and now, that we are out of Jeypore and away from the cool and freshened streets, all is parched and arid and dry."



ILLINOIS.—A CARNIVAL OF AUTHORS AT CHICAGO.—THE PROCESSION OF FAMILIAR CHARACTERS.—FROM A SKETCH BY J. E. BEAL.